

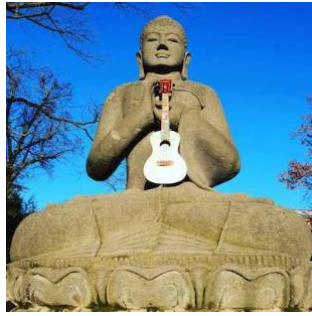
Virtual Ukulele Jam with the Honeyville Rascals

**Welcome! We're so glad you've joined us.
You can always find the most up-to-date
version of this jam book at**

<https://www.sunrosemusic.com/ukulele.html>

**You'll find our tip jars and mailing list sign-up
on that same page. Our "teaching" jam is super
inclusive, welcoming all levels of musicians,
instruments, and voices. Through sharing
music, we aim to build community and
generosity. If you know someone who you think
would enjoy this event, please share.**

**Peace,
Sunga & Michael**



DON'T FEAR THE UKULELE

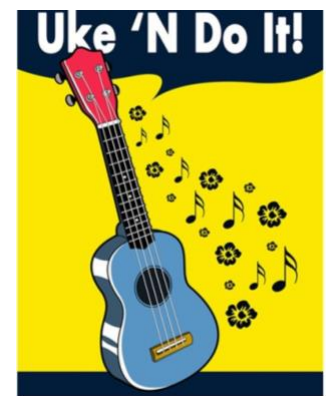
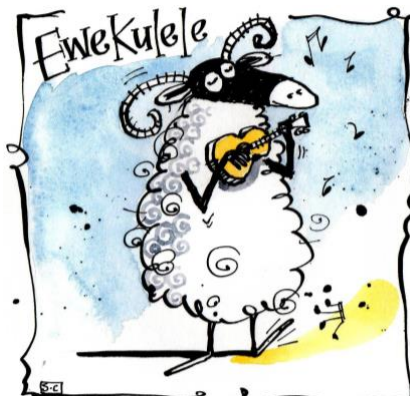


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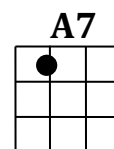
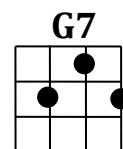
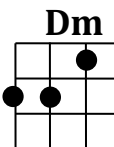
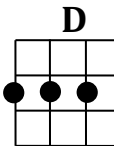
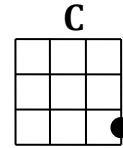
Addams Family Theme Song (Vic Mizzy)

INTRO: (X=snap)

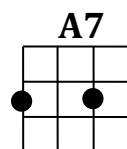
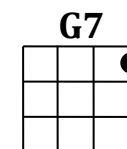
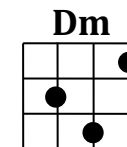
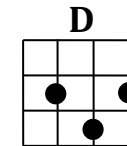
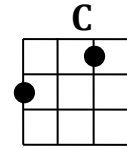
|: G7/ C/ X X A7/ D/ X X A7/ D/ A7/ D/ G7/ C/ X X :| 2 times

C	Dm
They're creepy and they're kooky	
G7	C
Mysterious and spooky	
C	Dm
They're altogether ooky	
G7	C
The Addams family	
C	Dm
Their house is a museum	
G7	C
When people come to see 'em	
C	Dm
They really are a scream	
G7	C
The Addams family	

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



G7/ C/ X X	A7/ D/ X X	A7/ D/ A7/ D/ G7/ C/ X X
Neat	Sweet	Petite

C	Dm
So get a witch's shawl on	
G7	C
A broomstick you can crawl on	
C	Dm
We're gonna pay a call on	
<i>[Slower]</i>	
G7	C
The Addams family	
G7/ C/ X X	

All I Have to Do is Dream (Felice & Boudleaux Bryant)

INTRO: | C Am | F G7 | C Am | F G7 |

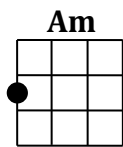
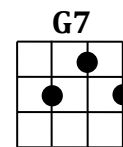
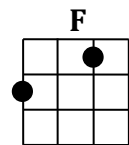
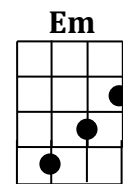
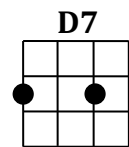
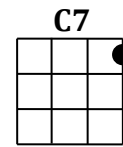
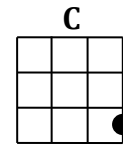
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
C Am F G7
When I want you in my arms
C Am F G7
When I want you and all your charms
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream

C Am F G7
When I feel blue in the night
C Am F G7
And I need you to hold me tight
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C F C // C7 //
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam.

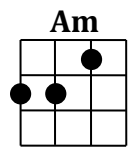
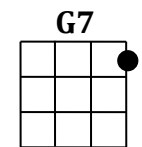
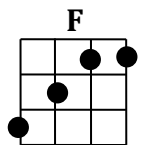
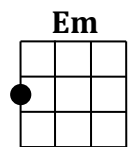
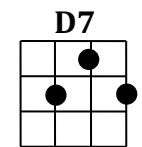
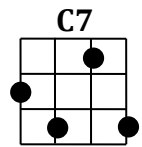
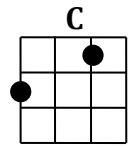
F Em
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine
F G7 C // C7 //
Anytime night or day
F Em D7 G7
Only trouble is, gee whiz, I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G7
I need you so that I could die
C Am F G7
I love you so and that is why
C Am F G7
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C Am F G7
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam, dream, dream, dream
C F C
Drea-ea-ea-ea-eam. **Repeat from Bridge.**

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Aloha 'Oe (Queen Lili'uokalani, 1878)

INTRO:

C F C
Ha'aheo ka ua i na pali

G7
Ke nihi a'ela i ka nahele

C F C
E hahai ana paha i ka liko

F G7 C C7
Pua 'ahihi lehua o uka

F C
Aloha 'oe, aloha 'oe

G7 C C7
E ke ona-ona noho i ka li---po

F C
A fond embrace, a ho'i a'e au

G7 C
Until we meet again.

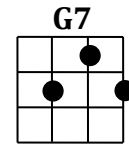
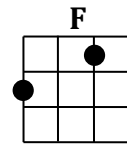
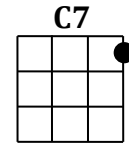
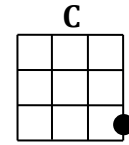
F C
Farewell to thee, farewell to thee

G7 C C7
Thou charming one who dwells among the bowers.

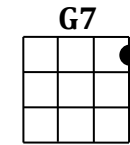
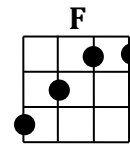
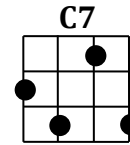
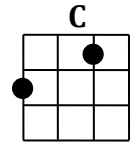
F C
One fond embrace, before we now depart

G7 C//F//C
Until we meet again.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Amazing Grace (traditional, lyrics by John Newton)

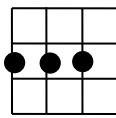
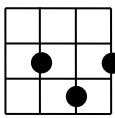
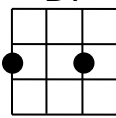
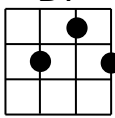
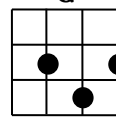
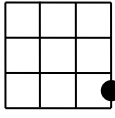
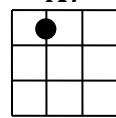
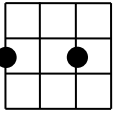
INTRO: | D | D7 | G | D | D | A7 | D | D | (3/4 time)

D **G** **D**
 Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
 A7
 That saved a wretch like me
D **D7** **G** **D**
 I once was lost but now am found
 A7 **D**
 Was blind, but now, I see.

D **G** **D**
 T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
 A7
 And Grace, my fears relieved.
D **D7** **G** **D**
 How precious did that Grace appear
 A7 **D**
 The hour I first believed.

D **G** **D**
 Through many dangers, toils and snares
 A7
 We have already come.
D **D7** **G** **D**
 T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
 A7 **D**
 And Grace will lead us home.

D **G** **D**
 When we've been here ten thousand years
 A7
 Bright shining as the sun.
D **D7** **G** **D**
 We've no less days to sing God's praise
 A7 **D**
 Then when we first begun.

<u>Concert (C)</u>	<u>Baritone (G)</u>
D 	D 
D7 	D7 
G 	G 
A7 	A7 

Repeat first verse

America the Beautiful

INTRO: | C D7 | G |

G D D7 G
Oh, beautiful for spacious skies for amber waves of grain

D
For purple mountain majesties

A A7 D D7
Above the fruited plain!

G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee

C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood

C D7 G
From sea to shining sea!

G D D7 G
O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife.

D
Who more than self their country loved

A A7 D D7
And mercy more than life!

G D D7 G
America! America! May God thy gold refine

C G
Till all success be nobleness

C D7 G
And every gain divine!

G D D7 G
Oh beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years

D
Thine alabaster cities gleam

A A7 D D7
Undimmed by human tears!

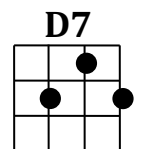
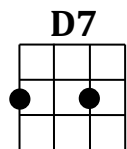
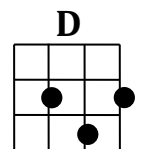
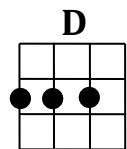
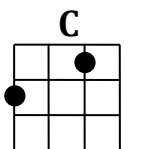
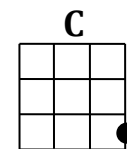
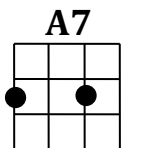
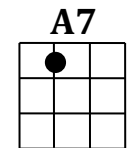
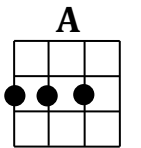
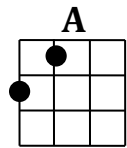
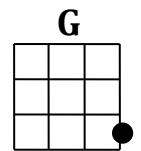
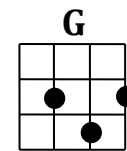
G D D7 G
America! America! God shed his grace on thee

C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood

C D7 G
From sea to shining sea!

Concert (C)

Baritone



Baby Beluga (Raffi)

INTRO: | G G7 | C | G G7 | C |

C C
 Baby Beluga in the deep blue sea
 C G
 Swim so wild and you swim so free
 G7
 Heaven above and the sea below
 G G7 C// C7//
 And a little white whale on the go

F C D
Baby Beluga, baby Beluga, is the water warm?
 G G°7 G7 G
Is your mama home with you so happy?

C
 Way down yonder where the dolphins play
 G
 Where you dive and splash all day
 G7
 Waves roll in and the waves roll out
 G G7 C// C7//
 See the water squirting out of your spout

F C D
Baby Beluga, oh, baby Beluga, sing your little song
 G G°7 G7 G
Sing for all your friends, we'll like to hear you

Mouth trumpet break: | C | C | C | G | G7 | G7 | G G7 | C C7 || F | F | C | C | D | D | G G°7 | G7 G |

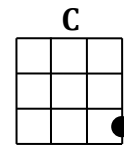
C G
 When it's dark and you're home and fed, curl up snug in your water bed
 G7 G G7 C// C7//
 Moon is shining and the stars are out, good night, little whale, goodnight

*[F] Baby Beluga, oh, [C] baby Beluga, [D] with tomorrow's sun
 Another day's begun, you'll [G] soon [G°7] be [G7] wak[G]ing.*

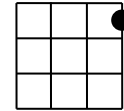
[Repeat 1st verse]

G G7 C
 You're just a little white whale on the go.

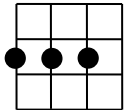
Concert (C)



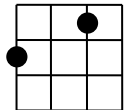
C7



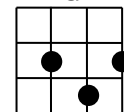
D



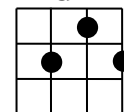
F



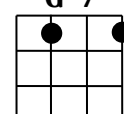
G



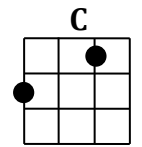
G7



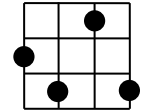
G°7



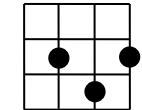
Baritone (G)



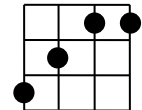
C7



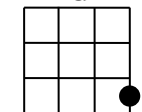
D



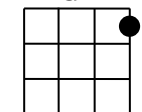
F



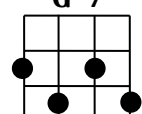
G



G7



G°7



Bad Moon Rising (John Fogerty)

INTRO: | A | G | D | D |

D A G D D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A G D D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D D7
I see bad times today

G
Don't go around tonight

D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D D
There's a bad moon on the rise

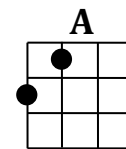
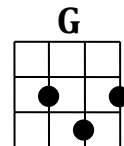
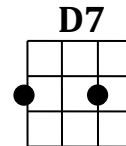
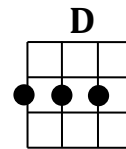
D A G D D
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
D A G D D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D D7
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Repeat Chorus

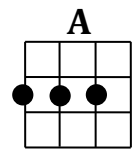
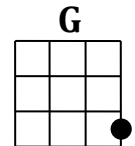
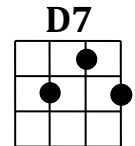
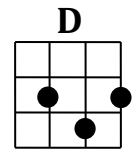
D A G D D
Hope you have got your things together
D A G D D
Hope you are quite prepared to die
D A G D D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
D A G D D7
One eye is taken for an eye

Repeat Chorus x 2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

INTRO: | G Gsus G Gsus|G Gsus G G | A Asus A Asus | A Asus A A | D Dsus D Dsus | D Dsus D D |

G |D Dsus D Dsus|D Dsus D D|
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

G A D
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot

D
Don't it always seem to go

G (N/C)
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone

G A D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
(D) Dsus D Dsus
Choo bop bop bop bop, choo bop bop bop bop

G |D Dsus D Dsus|D Dsus D D|
They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum

G A D
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

Repeat chorus

G |D Dsus D Dsus|D Dsus D D|
Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. now

G A
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the
D
birds and the bees, please

Repeat chorus

G |D Dsus D Dsus|D Dsus D D|
Late last night I heard the screen door slam

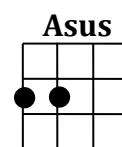
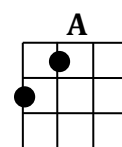
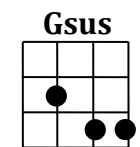
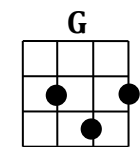
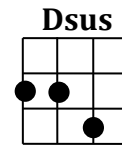
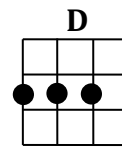
G A D
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

Repeat chorus

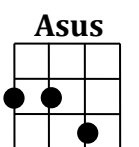
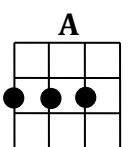
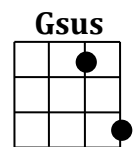
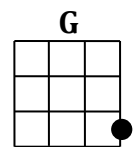
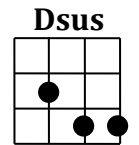
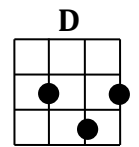
Tag:

G A D Dsus
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot. Choo, bop bop bop bop
They [G] paved paradise, [A] put up a parking [D] lot.

Concert
(C)



Baritone
(G)



Black Velvet Band (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | C | C | C | G7 | G7 | C | C | (3/4 Time)

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast
Apprenticed to trade I was [G7] bound
And [C] many an hour of sweet [Am] happiness
I [F] spent in that [G7] neat little [C] town.
Til [C] sad misfortune came o'er me
Which caused me to stray from the [G7] land
Far a [C] way from me friends and re[Am]lations
Be[F]trayed by the [G7] Black Velvet [C] Band. [C]

*Her [C] eyes, they shone like the diamonds
You'd think she was Queen of the [G7] land
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder
Tied [F] up with a [G7] Black Velvet [C] Band. [C]*

Well [C] I went out strolling one evening
Not meaning to go very [G7] far
When I [C] met with a fickle-some [Am] damsel
She was [F] plying her [G7] trade in a [C] bar
When a [C] watch she took from a patron,
And slipped it right into me [G7] hand
And the [C] Law, it came and ar[Am]rested me
Bad [F] luck to your [G7] Black Velvet [C] Band. [C]

Repeat Chorus

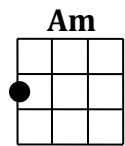
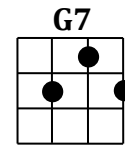
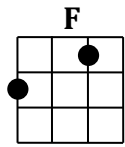
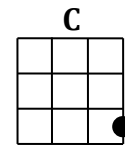
Be[C]fore the judge and the jury, next morning I had to [G7] appear
And the [C] judge, he says "me young [Am] fellow
The [F] case against [G7] you is quite [C] clear
And [C] seven long years is your sentence
You're going to Van Daemon's [G7] Land
Far a [C] way from your friends and re[Am]lations
And [F] follow the [G7] Black Velvet [C] Band. [C]

Repeat Chorus

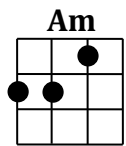
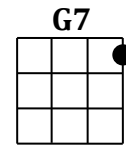
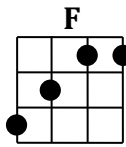
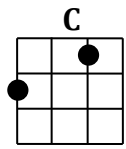
So [C] come all ye jolly young fellows, I'll have you take warnin' from [G7] me
When [C] ever you're out on the [Am] town, me lads
Be[F]ware of them [G7] pretty coll[C]eens
They'll [C] ply you with whiskey and porter 'til you are unable to [G7] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am]know, mar dhea (my dear)
You've [F] landed in [G7] Van Daemon's [C] Land! [C]

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Blowing In the Wind (Bob Dylan)

INTRO: | F | G7 | C | Am | F | G7 | C | C |

C F C
How many roads must a man walk down

C F G7 G7

Before you call him a man?

C F C
Yes, and how many seas must a white dove sail

C F G7 G7

Before she sleeps in the sand?

C F C
Yes, and how many times must the cannon balls fly

C F G G

Before they're forever banned?

F G7 C Am
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind

F G7 C C

The answer is blowing in the wind.

C F C
How many years can a mountain exist

C F G7 G7

Before it is forced to the sea?

C F C
Yes, and how many years can some people exist

C F G7 G7

Before they're allowed to be free?

C F C
Yes, and how many times can we all turn our heads

C F G G

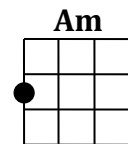
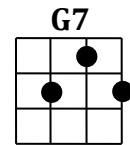
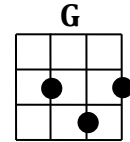
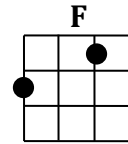
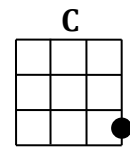
Pretending we just don't see?

Repeat chorus

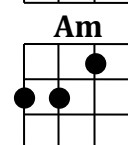
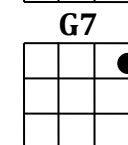
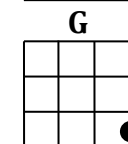
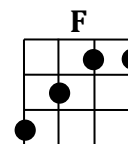
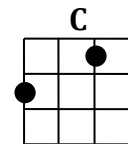
[C] How many [F] times must we [C] all look up
Be [C] fore we can [F] see the [G7] sky? [G7]
Yes, and [C] how many [F] ears must [C] we all have
Be[C]fore we can [F] hear people [G7] cry? [G7]
Yes, and [C] how many [F] deaths will it [C] take till we know
That [C] too many [F] people have [G] died? [G]

Repeat chorus 2x

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Blue Bayou (Roy Orbison & Joe Melson)

INTRO: | C | G7 | C | G7 |

C G7
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time

C G7
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou.

C G7
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine

C
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

C G7
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou

C
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou.

C7 F Fm
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see

C G7 C
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

C G7
Wanna see my baby again, gonna be with some of my friends

C G7
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou.

C G7
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine

C
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.

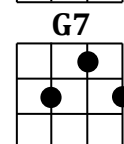
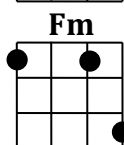
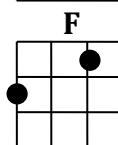
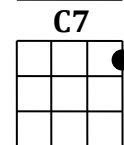
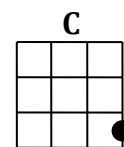
Repeat chorus

C C7 F Fm
Oh, that boy of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

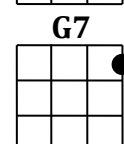
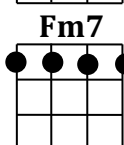
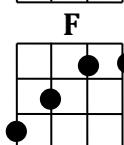
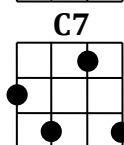
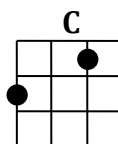
C G7 C
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside.

G7 C
Well, I'd never be blue, my dreams come true on Blue///// Ba/////you.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Blue Moon (Rodgers & Hart, 1934)

INTRO: |: C Am | Dm G7 :|

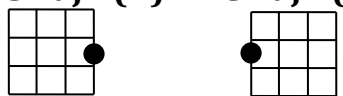
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
 Blue Moon. You saw me standing alone
 G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
 Blue Moon. You knew just what I was there for
 G7 C Am Dm
 You heard me saying a prayer for
 G7 C G7 C // C7 //
 Someone I really could care for.

Dm G7 C Am
 And then there suddenly appeared before me
 Dm G7 C
 The only one my arms would ever hold
 Fm Bb7 Eb
 I heard somebody whisper "please adore me"
 G D7 G // G7 //
 And when I looked the moon had turned to gold!

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
 Blue Moon. Now I'm no longer alone
 G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 Without a dream in my heart, without a love of my own. **BACK TO TOP**

C Am Dm G7/ CMaj7 (T) CMaj7 (B)
 Blue Moon. Blue Moon.



B

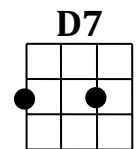
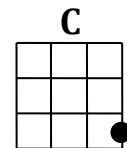
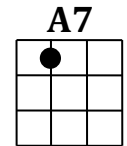
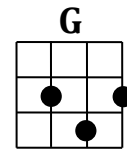
	C7	Dm	D7	Eb	Fm	G	Bb7	G7	Am
Tenor									
Baritone									

Blueberry Hill (Rose, Lewis, and Stock)

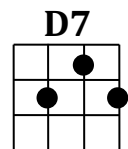
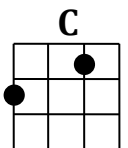
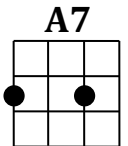
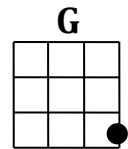
INTRO: | G//D7// | G/

N/C C G
 I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill
 D7 G
 On Blueberry Hill when I found you.
 C G
 The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill
 D7 G//C//G////
 And lingered until my dream came true.
 D7 G D7 G
 The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody
 A7 D7 A7 D7
 But all of those vows you made were never to be.
 N/C C G
 Though we're apart you're part of me still.
 D7 G//C//G/
 For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill.
 N/C C G
 I found my thrill on Blueberry Hill
 D7 G
 On Blueberry Hill when I found you.
 C G
 The moon stood still on Blueberry Hill
 D7 G//C//G////
 And lingered until my dream came true.
 D7 G D7 G
 The wind in the willow played love's sweet melody
 A7 D7 A7 D7
 But all of those vows you made were never to be.
 N/C C G
 Though we're apart you're part of me still.
 D7 G//C//G/
 For you were my thrill on Blueberry Hill.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Repeat last line

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy (Don Raye & Hughie Prince)

INTRO: | G7 | F7 | C | C |

C
 He was a famous trumpet man from out Chicago way
C **C7**
 He had a boogie style that no one else could play
F
 He was the top man at his craft
C
 But then his number came up and he was gone with the draft
G7 **F7**
 He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille
C
 He's the Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B.

They **[C]** made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam
 It **[C]** really brought him down, because he **[C7]** couldn't jam
 The Captain **[F]** seemed to understand
 Because the **[C]** next day the Cap' went out and drafted a band
 And now the **[G7]** company jumps when he plays **[F7]** reveille
 He's the **[C]** Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B.

A**[C]** toot, a-toot, a-toot diddle-ah-da-toot!
 He blows it **[C]** eight to the bar **[C7]** in boogie rhythm.

He **[F]** can't blow a note unless the bass and guitar is playin' **[C]** with 'im.
 He makes the **[G7]** company jump when he plays **[F7]** reveille
 He's the **[C]** Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B.

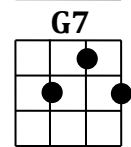
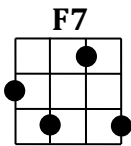
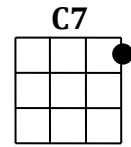
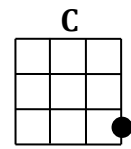
Vocal solo: |C|C|C|C7|F|F|C|C|G7|F7|C|C| x2

He **[C]** puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night
 And **[C]** wakes them up the same way in the **[C7]** early bright

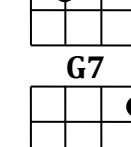
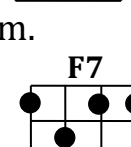
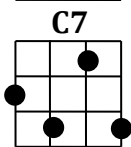
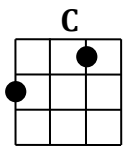
They clap their **[F]** hands and stamp their feet
 Because they **[C]** know how he plays when someone gives him a beat
 He really **[G7]** breaks it up when he plays **[F7]** reveille
 He's the **[C]** Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B.

He really **[G7]** breaks it up when he plays **[F7]** reveille
 He's the **[C]** Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy of Company B.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Bread and Roses (Mimi Fariña & James Oppenheim)

INTRO: | A | A | E7 | A |

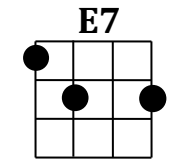
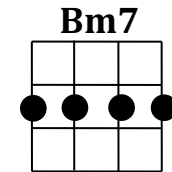
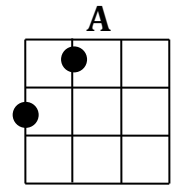
A **Bm7** **E7**
 As we go marching, marching in the beauty of the day
A **E7** **Bm7** **E7**
 A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray
A **Bm7** **E7**
 Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses
A **E7** **E7** **A**
 For the people hear us singing: "Bread and roses! Bread and ro--ses!"

A **Bm7** **E7**
 As we come marching, marching, we battle too for men
A **E7** **Bm7** **E7**
 For they are in the struggle, and together we will win.
A **Bm7** **E7**
 Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes
A **E7** **E7** **A**
 Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread but give us ro--ses!

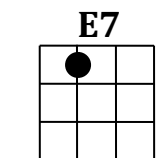
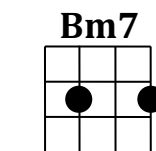
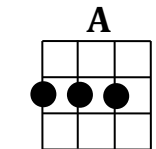
A **Bm7** **E7**
 As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead
A **E7** **Bm7** **E7**
 Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread.
A **Bm7** **E7**
 Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew.
A **E7** **A**
 Yes, it is bread we fight for - but we fight for roses, too!

A **Bm7** **E7**
 As we go marching, marching, we're standing proud and tall
A **E7** **Bm7** **E7**
 The rising of the women means the rising of us all.
A **Bm7** **E7**
 No more the drudge and idler - ten that toil where one reposes
A **E7** **E7** **A**
 But a sharing of life's glories - Bread and roses! Bread and ro--ses!

Concert (C)



Baritone



Bring Me Little Water, Sylvie (Traditional)

INTRO: | D D7 | G | D A7 | D |

D
Bring me little water Sylvie

D A7
Bring me little water now.

D D7 G
Bring me little water Sylvie

D A7 D
Every little once in a while.

D
Can't you hear me callin'

D A7
Can't you hear me now?

D D7 G
Can't you hear me callin'

D A7 D
Every little once in a while.

D
Bring it in a bucket Sylvie

D A7
Bring it in a bucket now.

D D7 G
Bring it in a bucket Sylvie

D A7 D
Every little once in a while.

D
Sylvie says she loves me

D A7

But I believe she lied.

D D7 G

She hasn't been to see me

D A7 D

Since the last day in July.

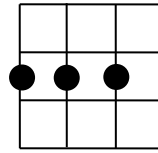
[D] Can't you see me comin' [D] Can't you see me [A7] now?

[D] Can't you [D7] see me [G] comin' [D] every little [A7] once in a [D] while.

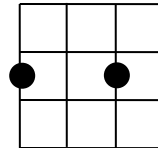
Repeat 1st verse & fade out on last line.

Concert (C)

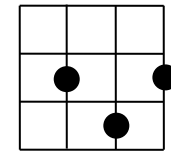
D



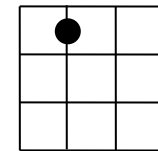
D7



G

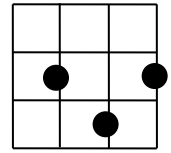


A7

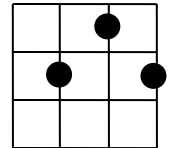


Baritone (G)

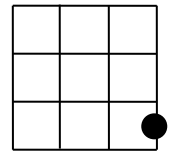
D



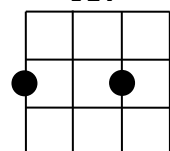
D7



G



A7



Brown Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

INTRO: | G | C | G | D7 |

G C G D7
 Hey, where did we go, days when the rains came
 G C G D7
 Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
 G C G D7
 Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
 G C G D7 C
 In the misty mornin' fog, with our hearts a thumpin' and you
 D7 G Em C D7 G D7
 My brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl.

G C G D7
 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
 G C G D7
 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
 G C G D7
 Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' behind a rainbow's wall
 G C G D7 C
 Slippin' and a slidin', all along the waterfall with you

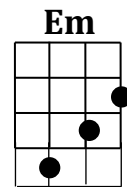
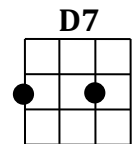
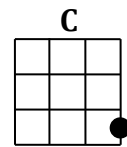
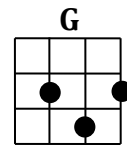
[D7]My brown eyed [G]girl [Em] [C]You, [D7]my brown eyed [G]girl.

[D7] Do you remember when [D7] we used to [G] sing
 Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da (just like that)
 [G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da. La te [G]da. [C] [G] [D7]

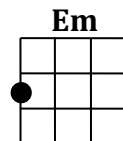
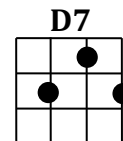
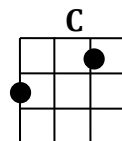
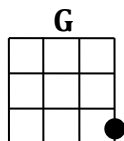
[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there, Lord.
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout
 [G] Makin' love in the [C]green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
 [D7] My brown eyed [G] girl. [Em] [C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl.

[D7] Do you remember when [D7] we used to [G] sing
 Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da
 [G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da
 [G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da
 [G]Sha la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la te [D7]da. La te [G]da. [C] [D7] [G]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Buffalo Gals (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | F C | G7 | C |

Men:

C F C
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight
G7 C
Come out tonight, come out tonight?
C F C
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight
G7 C
And dance by the light of the moon?

Women:

[C] Yes, pretty boys, we'll [F] come out to [C] night
[G7] Come out tonight, [C] come out tonight.
[C] Yes, pretty boys, we'll [F] come out to [C] night
And [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon.

Both:

I [C] danced with the dolly with a [F] hole in her [C] stockin'
And our [G7] knees kept a-knockin', and our [C] toes kept a-rockin'.
[C] Danced with the dolly with a [F] hole in her [C] stockin'
And we [G7] danced by the light of the [C] moon.

Men:

As [C] I was walking [F] down the [C] street
[G7] Down the street, [C] down the street.
A [C] pretty little gal I [F] chanced to [C] meet
Oh, [G7] she was fair to [C] see.

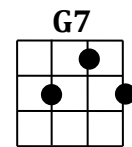
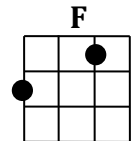
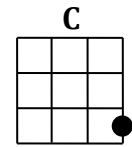
Women:

He [C] asked me would I [F] have a [C] talk
[G7] Have a talk, [C] have a talk.
His [C] feet took up the [F] whole side [C] walk
As [G7] he stood close to [C] me.

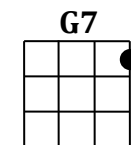
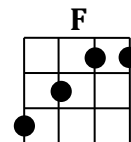
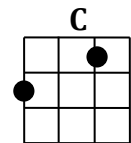
Both:

[C] Ain'tcha, ain'tcha, ain'tcha, ain'tcha [F] comin' out to [C] night
[G7] Comin' out tonight, [C] comin' out tonight?
[C] Ain'tcha, ain'tcha, ain'tcha, ain'tcha [F] comin' out to [C] night
To [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon?
To [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon?
To [G7] dance by the light of the [C] moon?

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



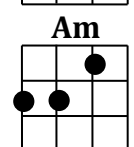
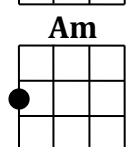
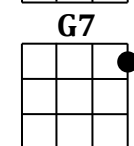
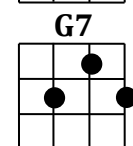
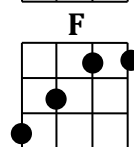
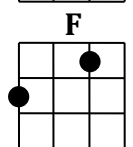
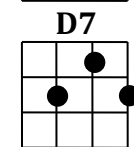
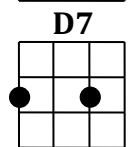
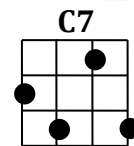
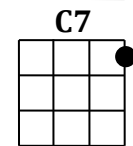
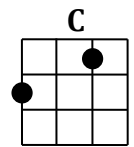
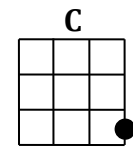
Button Up Your Overcoat (DeSylva, Brown and Henderson)

INTRO: | D7 | G7 | C | G7 |

C **D7**
 Button up your overcoat when the wind is free
G7 **C** **C// G7//**
 Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!
C **D7**
 Eat an apple every day, get to bed by three
G7 **C** **C// C7//**
 Take good care of yourself, you belong to me! Be careful:
F/// <BREAK> **C///** <BREAK>
 Crossing streets, ooh-ooh. Don't eat meats, ooh-ooh.
Am/// <BREAK>
 Cut out sweets, ooh-ooh.
G7 <BREAK>
 You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!
C **D7**
 Keep away from bootleg hooch when you're on a spree
G7 **C** **G7**
 Take good care of yourself, you belong to me!
[C] Button up your overcoat **[D7]** when the wind is free
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be **[C]** long to me! **[C G7]**

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



[C] Wear your flannel underwear **[D7]** when you climb a tree
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be **[C]** long to me! Don't **[C7//]** sit on:
[F///] Hornet's tails, ooh-ooh! **[C///]** Or on nails, ooh-ooh!
[Am///] Or third rails, ooh-ooh! **[G7/]** You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!
[C] When you sass a traffic cop **[D7]** use diplomacy
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be **[C]** long to me! **[C G7]**
(Mouth trumpet solo!)
 | C | C | D7 | D7 | G7 | G7 | C | C G7 |
 | C | C | D7 | D7 | G7 | G7 | C | C// Steer **[C7//]** clear of:
[F///] Frozen ponds, ooh-ooh! **[C///]** Peroxide blondes, ooh-ooh!
[Am///] Stocks and bonds, ooh-ooh! **[G7]** You'll get a pain, ruin your bankroll!
[C] Take the spoon out of your cup **[D7]** when you're sipping tea
[G7] Take good care of yourself, you be **[C]** long **[G7]** to **[C]** me!

Bye Bye, Love (Everly Brothers)

INTRO: | C G7 | C | C G7 | C |

F C F C
Bye bye, love, bye bye, happiness.
F C G7 C
Hello, loneliness. I think I'm gonna cry.
F C F C
Bye bye, love, bye bye, sweet caress.
F C G7 C
Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

C G7 C
There goes my baby with-a someone new.
G7 C C7
He sure looks happy. I sure am blue.
F G7
He was my baby 'til she stepped in.
C
Goodbye to romance that might have been.

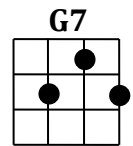
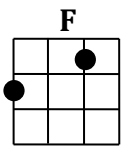
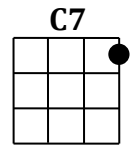
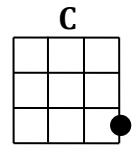
Repeat chorus

C G7 C
I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
G7 C C7
I'm through with countin' the stars above.
F G7
And here's the reason that I'm so free:
C
My lovin' baby is through with me.

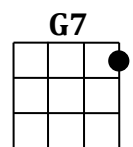
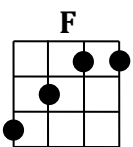
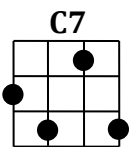
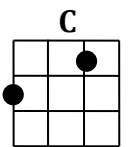
Repeat chorus

C G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.
C G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.
C G7 C
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Can't Help Falling in Love (Peretti, Creatore, & Weiss, 1961)

INTRO: | F G7 | Am F | C G7 | C |

C Em Am F C G7

Wise men say only fools rush in
F G7 Am F C G7 C
 But I can't help falling in love with you.

C Em Am F C G7

Shall I stay? Would it be a sin?
F G7 Am F C G7 C
 If I can't help falling in love with you?

Em B7 Em B7

Like a river flows surely to the sea

Em B7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be.

C Em Am F C G7

Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G7 Am F C G7 C
 'Cause I can't help falling in love with you.

Em B7 Em B7

Like a river flows surely to the sea

Em B7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be.

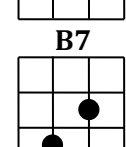
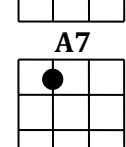
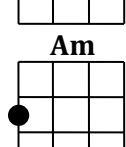
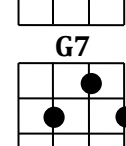
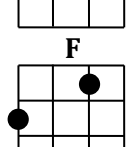
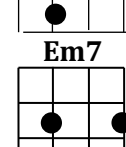
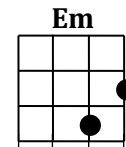
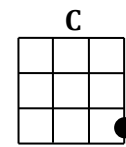
C Em Am F C G7

Take my hand, take my whole life too
F G7 Am F C G7 C
 'Cause I can't help falling in love with you.

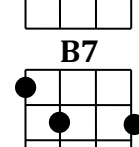
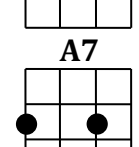
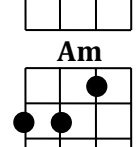
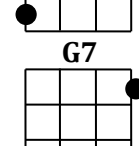
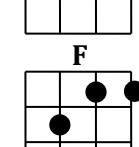
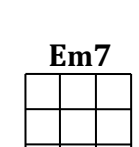
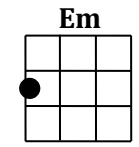
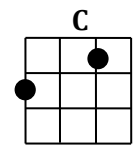
F G7 Am F C G7 C

'Cause I can't help falling in love with you.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Careless Love (Traditional)

INTRO: | D | A7 | D G | D |

D A7 D
 Love, oh, love, oh careless love
 D E7 A A7
 Love, oh, love, oh careless love
 D D7 G G7
 Love, oh, love, oh careless love
 D A7 D//G//D
 Just see what love has done to me

D A7 D
 It's made me cry it's made me moan
 D E7 A A7
 It's made me cry it's made me moan
 D D7 G G7
 It's made me cry it's made me moan
 D A7 D//G//D
 It's made me leave my happy home.

[D] Sorrow [A7] sorrow's in my [D] heart
 Sorrow sorrow's [E7] in my [A] heart [A7]
 [D] Sorrow [D7] sorrow's [G] in my [G7] heart
 [D] Since my [A7] love and I did [D//] part. G//D

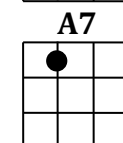
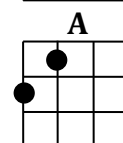
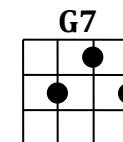
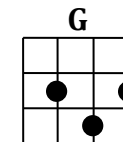
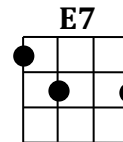
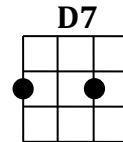
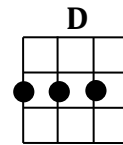
Repeat Chorus

[D] Now I [A7] wander all a [D] lone
 Now I wander [E7] all a [A] lone [A7]
 [D] Now I [D7] wander [G] all a [G7] lone
 A [D] thousand [A7] miles away from [D//] home. G//D

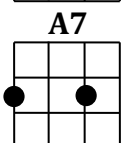
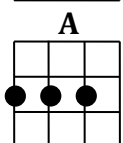
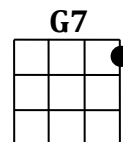
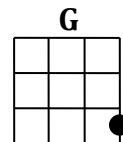
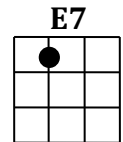
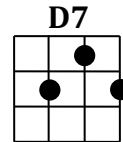
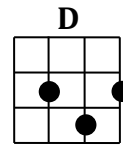
[D] How I [A7] wish that train would [D] come
 How I wish that [E7] train would [A] come [A7]
 [D] How I [D7] wish that [G] train would [G7] come
 To [D] take me [A7] back where I come [D//] from. G//D

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Cindy (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | C | C G7 | C |

C

Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall

C G7 C//C7//

If I can't have the one I love, I don't want none at all.

F

C

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, get along home.

F

C

G7

C

Get along home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you one day.

C

I wish I was an apple, hangin' on a tree

C G7 C//C7//

And every time my Cindy passed, she'd take a bite of me.

Repeat Chorus

C

Well, Cindy is my honey the sweetest in the south

C G7 C//C7//

When we kissed the bees would all swarm about her mouth.

Repeat Chorus

C

Wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew

C G7 C//C7//

I'd sew my Cindy to my side and down the road I'd go.

Repeat Chorus

C

Cindy hugged and kissed me, she hung her head and cried

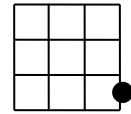
C G7 C//C7//

I swore she was the prettiest thing that ever lived or died.

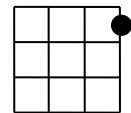
Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)

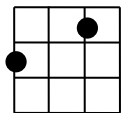
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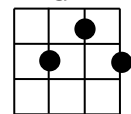
C7



F

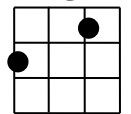


G7

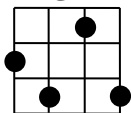


Baritone (G)

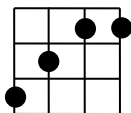
C



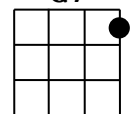
C7



F



G7



Count on Me (Bruno Mars)

INTRO: | C | C |

C Em
If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea

Am G7 F
I'll sail the world to find you.

C Em
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see

Am G7 F
I'll be the light to guide you.

Pre-chorus:

Dm Em
Find out what we're made of
F G/ STOP
When we are called to help our friends in need.

Chorus:

C Em
You can count on me like one two three
Am G7 F
I'll be there, and I know when I need it I can
C Em
Count on you like four three two
Am G7 F
You'll be there, 'cause that's what friends are supposed to do
C Em Am G7 F G7
Oh yeah. Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo. Oo-oo-oo-oo-oo. Ooh, yeah, yeah.

If you're [C] tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall a[Em]sleep
I'll [Am] sing a song [G7] be[F]side you.

And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me
Every[Am]day I will [G7] re[F]mind you.

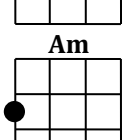
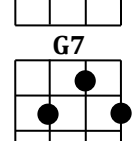
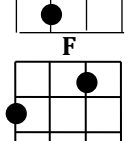
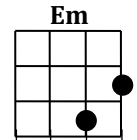
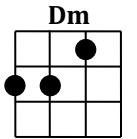
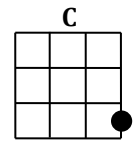
[Repeat pre-chorus & chorus]

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [G7]
I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good[F]bye.
[G7] You know you can

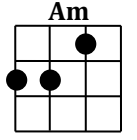
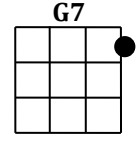
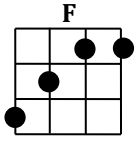
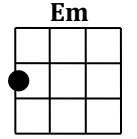
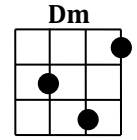
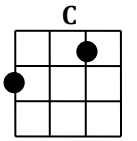
[Repeat chorus without "yeah, yeah"]

You can [F]count on me 'cause I can count on [C] you.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Crawdad Song (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | G7 | C | C |

C

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey

G7

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe

C

C7

You get a line and I'll get a pole

F

Meet you down at the crawdad hole

C

G7 C

Honey, oh baby, mine.

C

Watcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, Honey

G7

Watcha gonna do when the lake runs dry, Babe

C

C7

Watcha gonna do when the lake runs dry

F

Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die

C

G7 C

Honey, oh baby, mine.

Watcha gonna do when the crawdads die, Honey

Watcha gonna do when the crawdads die, [G7]Babe

[C]Watcha gonna do when the [C7]crawdads die

[F]Sit on the bank and have a good cry

[C]Honey, oh [G7]baby, [C]mine

Heard the duck say to the drake, Honey

Heard the duck say to the drake, [G7]Babe

[C]Heard the duck say [C7]to the drake

[F]There ain't no crawdads in this lake

[C]Honey, oh [G7]baby, [C]mine

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey

You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7]Babe

[C]You get a line and [C7]I'll get a pole

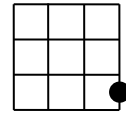
[F]We'll find another crawdad hole

[C]Honey, oh [G7]baby, [C]mine

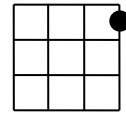
[C]Honey, oh [G7]baby, [C]mine | C G7 C |

Concert (C)

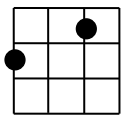
C



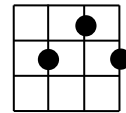
C7



F



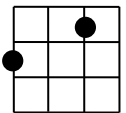
G7



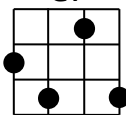
Baritone

(G)

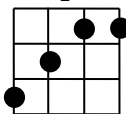
C



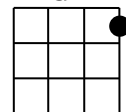
C7



F



G7



Dancing with Myself (Billy Idol)

INTRO: | A | A | G | G |

[Verse 1]

D **G**
On the floors of Tokyo-oh, or down in London town's a go-go
A
With the record selection and the mirror's reflection
G
I'm a-dancin' with myself.
D **G**
Oh, when there's no one else in sight, in the crowded lonely night
A **G**
Well, I wait so long for my love vibration, and I'm dancin' with myself.

D **G**
Oh, oh, dancin' with myself, oh, oh, dancin' with myself

A
When there's nothing to lose and there's nothing to prove

G **D** **D**
Well, I'm dancing with myself, oh, oh, uh-oh.

[Verse 2]

D **G**
If I looked all over the world, and there's every type of girl
A **G**
But your empty eyes seem to pass me by and leave me dancin' with myself.
D **G**
So let's sink another drink, 'cause it'll give me time to think

A **G**
If I had the chance, I'd ask the world to dance, and I'll be dancin' with myself.

Repeat Chorus

G **A**
Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh.

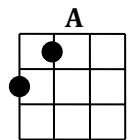
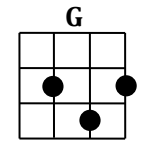
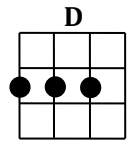
Repeat Verse 2

D **G**
Oh, oh, dancin' with myself, oh, oh, dancin' with myself

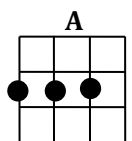
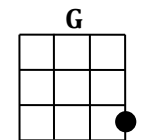
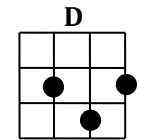
A
If I had the chance, I'd ask the world to dance **3xs**

D **G** **D** **G**
Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. Oh, oh, uh-oh. **REPEAT & FADE OUT**

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Danny Boy (Traditional - Londonderry Air; lyrics by F. Weatherly)

INTRO: | A | E7 | A |

Verse 1:

Oh Danny [A] Boy, the [A7] pipes, the pipes are [D] calling
[Dm] From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain [E7] side.
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] falling
[Dm] It's you, it's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bide.

Chorus 1:

But come ye [A] back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow
[F#m] Or when the [A] valley's [D] hushed and white with [E7] snow
[E7] It's I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow
[F#m] Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so.

Verse 2:

But if you [A] come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying
[Dm] And I am [A] dead, and dead I well may [E7] be
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying
[Dm] And kneel and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for [A] me.

Chorus 2:

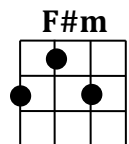
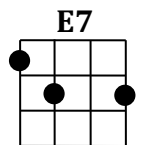
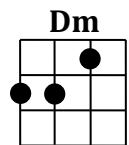
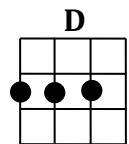
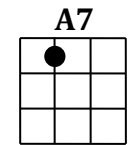
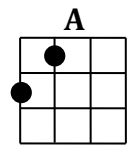
And I will [A] hear tho' [D] soft you tread [A] above me
[F#m] And all my [A] grave will [D] warmer sweeter [E7] be
[E7] And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you love [A] me
[F#m] And I will [A] sleep in peace [E7] until you come to [A] me.

Chorus 1:

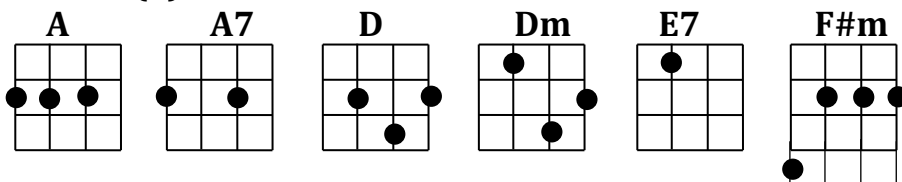
But come ye [A] back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow
[F#m] Or when the [A] valley's [D] hushed and white with [E7] snow
[E7] It's I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow
[F#m] Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so.

[F#m] Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Darling Corey (Traditional)

INTRO: | G | F | G C | G | SN=G

G

Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow

C G

Dig a hole in the cold cold ground

F

Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow

G C G

Gonna lay darlin' Corey down

G

Wake up wake up darling Corey

C G

What makes you sleep so sound

F

The revenuers are coming

G C G

They're gonna burn your stillhouse down

Repeat chorus

Well, the [G] first time I seen darlin' Corey
She was sitting on the [C] banks of the [G] sea
With a forty-four buck slung a [F] round her
And a [G] banjo [C] on her [G] knee

Repeat chorus

Wake [G] up wake up darlin' Corey
And go get [C] me my [G] gun
I ain't a man for [F] trouble
But I'll [G] die be [C] fore I [G] run

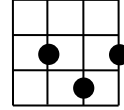
Repeat chorus

Can't you [G] hear those bluebirds a singing
Don't you hear that [C] mournful [G] sound
They're grieving darlin' [F] Corey
In some [G] lonesome [C] graveyard [G] ground

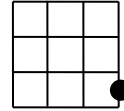
Repeat chorus

Concert (C)

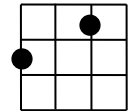
G



C

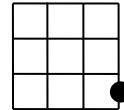


F

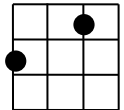


Baritone (G)

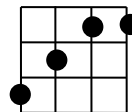
G



C



F



Dirty Old Town (Ewan MacColl)

INTRO: | G | G7 | Am | Am/

I met my [C] love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old [G] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am/]

Clouds a [C] drifting across the moon
Cats a [F] prowling on their [C] beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old [G] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am/]

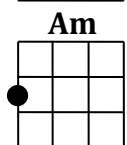
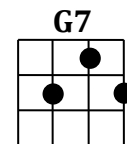
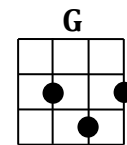
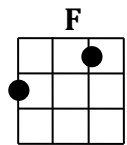
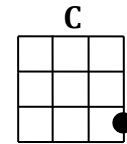
Heard a [C] siren from the docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
Smelled the spring on the smokey wind
Dirty old [G] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am/]

I'm going to [C] make a good sharp axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old [G] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town. [Am/]

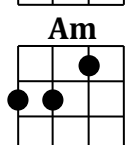
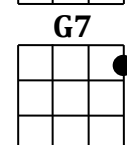
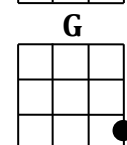
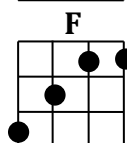
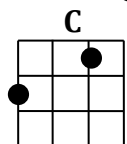
I met my [C] love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old [G] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town.

Dirty old [G] town, [G7] dirty old [Am] town.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Don't Fence Me In (Cole Porter and Robert Fletcher)

INTRO: | C CM7 | C7 | D7 G7 | C/ STOP

N/C C
 Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies
 above G7
 Don't fence me in.

 G7 Dm G7 Dm
 Let me ride through the wide open country that I love
 G7 C
 Don't fence me in.

 C CM7 C7
 Let me be by myself in the evening breeze
 F
 Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees
 C A7
 Send me off forever, but I ask you, please
 D7 G7 C
 Don't fence me in.

 C7 F
 Just turn me loose let me straddle my old saddle
 C // F // C //

Underneath the western skies.
 C7 F
 On my Cayuse let me wander over yonder
 G7 // Dm // G7 / STOP

Till I see the mountains rise.

N/C C CM7 C7
 I want to ride to the ridge where the west commences
 F
 And gaze at the moon till I lose my senses
 C A7
 I can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences
 D7 G7 C/
 Don't fence me in. ***1st TIME RETURN TO TOP***

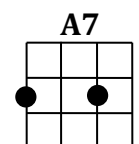
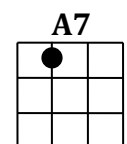
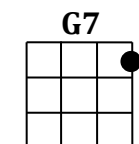
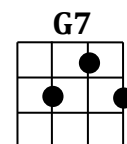
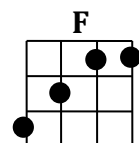
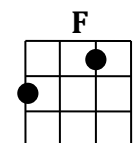
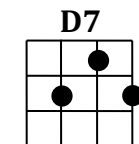
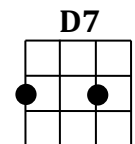
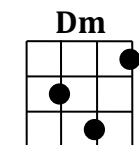
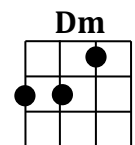
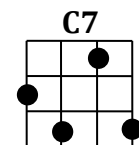
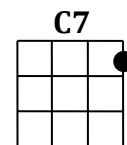
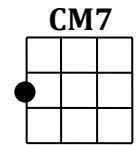
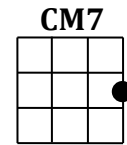
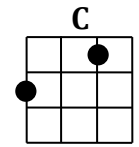
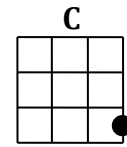
D7 G7 C // A7 //

Don't fence me in.

D7 G7 C / F / C
 Papa, don't you fence me in.

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



Don't Worry, Be Happy (Bobby McFerrin)

INTRO: | F | F | C | C |

C

Here's a little song I wrote

Dm

You might want to sing it note for note

F C

Don't worry, be happy.

C

In every life we have some trouble

Dm

But when you worry you make it double

F C

Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry, be happy. now.

Chorus x2

C

Dm

Ooh, ooh, ooh, hoo-oo, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

F

Don't worry. Woo hoo, ooh ooh, oo-oo-ooh. Be happy.

C

Woo ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh. Don't worry, be happy.

C

Ain't got no place to lay your head.

Dm

Somebody came and took your bed.

F C

Don't worry, be happy.

C

Dm

The landlord say your rent is late, he may have to litigate.

F C

Don't worry, be happy. Look at me -- I'm happy.

Repeat Chorus x2

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style, [Dm] ain't got no gal to make you smile

Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy.

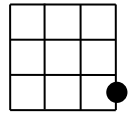
'Cause [C] when you worry your face will frown, and [Dm] that will bring everybody down

So, don't [F] worry, be [C] happy. Don't worry, be happy now.

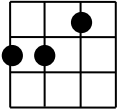
Repeat Chorus x2

Concert (C)

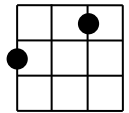
C



Dm

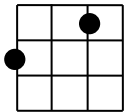


F

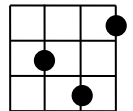


Baritone (G)

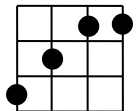
C



Dm



F



Down in the Valley (Traditional)

INTRO: |C7|C7|C7|C7|F|F|F| (3/4 time)

F **C**
Down in the valley, valley so low
C7 **F**
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
F **C**
Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow
C7 **F**
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

F **C**
Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
C7 **F**
Angels in heaven know I love you.

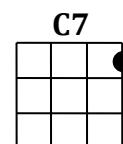
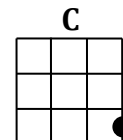
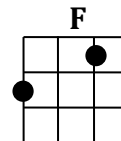
F **C**
If you don't love me, love who you please
C7 **F**
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease
F **C**
Give my heart ease, love, give my heart ease
C7 **F**
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease.

Write me a **[F]** letter, send it by **[C]** mail
Send it in **[C7]** care of the Birmingham **[F]** jail
Birmingham **[F]** jail, love, Birmingham **[C]** jail
Send it in **[C7]** care of the Birmingham **[F]** jail.

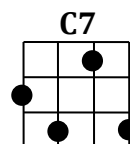
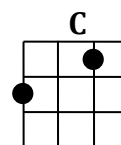
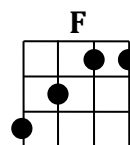
Build me a **[F]** castle forty feet **[C]** high
So I can **[C7]** see her as she rides **[F]** by
As she rides **[F]** by, love, as she rides **[C]** by
So I can **[C7]** see her as she rides **[F]** by.

F **C**
Down in the valley, valley so low
C7 **F**
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Five Foot Two (Joe Young, Sam Lewis, Ray Henderson, 1925)

INTRO: |D7|G7|C|G7|

C **E7**
 Five foot two, eyes of blue
 A7
 But oh! what those five foot could do
 D7 **G7** **C////G7////**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

C **E7**
 Turned up nose, turned down hose
A7
 Never had no other beaus
 D7 **G7** **C//G7//C//**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

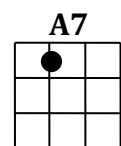
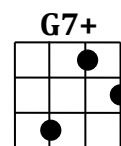
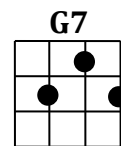
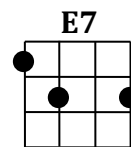
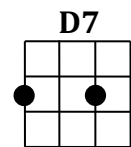
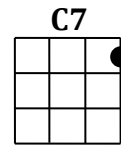
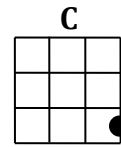
C7 **E7**
 Now if you run into five foot two
A7
 Covered in furs
D7
 Diamond rings and all those things
G7 **G7+**
 Bet your life it isn't her.

C **E7**
 But could she love, could she woo?
A7
 Could she, could she, could she coo?
 D7 **G7** **C//A7//D7//G7//**
 Has anybody seen my gal? **(To the top.)**

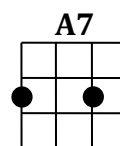
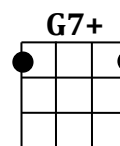
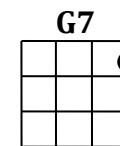
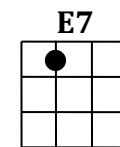
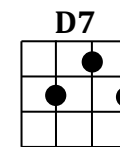
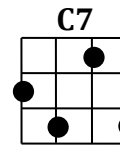
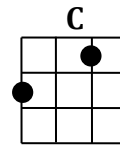
Big Finish

D7 **G7** **D7** **G7**
 Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my
 D7 **G7** **C////C/G7/C/**
 Has anybody seen my gal?

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Foggy Foggy Dew (Traditional)

INTRO: | D | G | A7 | D |

D **G**
 When I was a bachelor, I lived all alone
A7 **D**
 I worked at the weaver's trade
 G
 And the only only thing I did that was wrong
A7 **D**
 Was to woo a fair young maid.

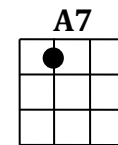
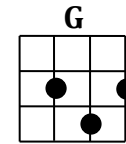
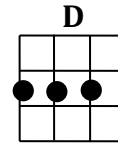
A7 **D**
 I wooed her in the wintertime
A7 **D**
 Part of the summer, too
 G
 And the only only thing I did that was wrong
A7 **D**
 Was to keep her from the foggy foggy dew.

D **G**
 One night she knelt down by my side
A7 **D**
 When I was fast asleep
 G
 She threw her arms around my neck
A7 **D**
 And then began to weep.
 She [A7]wept she cried she [D]tore her hair
 Ah [A7]me what could I [D]do
 So all night long I [G]held her in my arms
 To [A7]keep her from the foggy foggy [D]dew.

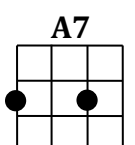
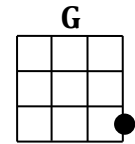
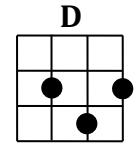
A[D]gain I am a bachelor and I [G] live with my son
 We [A7] work at the weaver's [D] trade
 And every single time that I [G] look into his eyes
 He re[A7] minds me of the fair young [D] maid.

He re[A7] minds me of the [D] wintertime, [A7] part of the summer [D] too
 And the many, many times I [G] held her in my arms
 To [A7] keep her from the foggy, foggy [D] dew. |A7|D|/|

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Fortunate Son (John Fogerty)

INTRO: | G | F | C | G | x2

G **F**
Some folks are born made to wave the flag
C **G**
Ooh, that red, white and blue
G **F**
And when the band plays "Hail To the Chief"
C **G**
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

G **F**
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand
C **G**
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh
G **F**
But when the taxman comes to the door
C **G**
Lord, the house look like a rummage sale, yeah

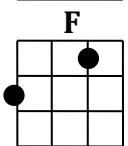
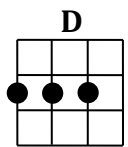
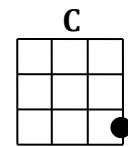
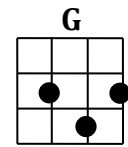
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

| G | F | C | G | x2

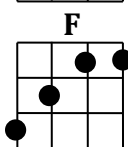
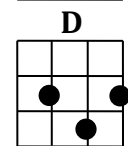
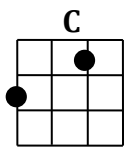
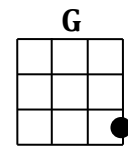
G **F**
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes
C **G**
Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord
G **F**
And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C **G**
Ooh, they only answer more! more! more! yeah!

G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no
G **D** **C** **G**
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, son **(Fade out)**

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Get Up, Stand Up (Bob Marley)

INTRO: | Dm | Am | Dm | Am |

Dm Am Dm Am
 Get up, stand up. Stand up for your rights! x3
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Get up, stand up. Don't give up the fight!

Dm Am // Dm Am
 Preacher man, don't tell me, Heaven is under the earth.
 Dm Am // Dm Am
 I know you don't know, what life is really worth.
 Dm Am // Dm Am
 It's not all that glitters is gold; Half the story has never been told
 Dm Am // Dm Am
 So now you see the light, eh! Stand up for your rights. Come on!

Repeat Chorus

Dm Am // Dm Am
 Most people think great god will come from the skies
 Dm Am // Dm Am
 Take away everything, And make everybody feel high.
 Dm Am // Dm Am
 But if you know what life is worth you will look for yours on earth
 Dm Am // Dm Am
 So now you see the light! You stand up for your rights. Jah!

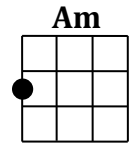
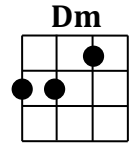
Repeat Chorus

Dm Am
 We sick an' tired of your ism-skism game -Dyin' 'n' goin' to heaven in Jesus' name, lord.
 Dm Am
 We know when we understand: Almighty god is a living man.
 Dm Am
 You can fool some people sometimes, but you can't fool all the people all the time.
 Dm Am // Dm Am
 So now you see the light! We gonna stand up for our rights. So you better:

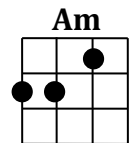
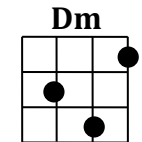
Repeat Chorus

Dm Am Dm Am
 Get up, stand up. Stand up for your rights!
 Dm Am Dm
 Get up, stand up. Don't give up the fight!

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Glory of Love (Billy Hill, 1936)

INTRO: | C | G7 | C | G7 |

C **G7**
 You've got to give a little, take a little
C **F**
 And let your poor heart break a little
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

C **G7**
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little
C **F**
 Until the clouds roll by a little
C **G7** **C** **C7**
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

F
 As long as there's the two of us
C
 We've got the world and all its charms
F **Fm**
 And when the world is through with us
C - STOP **G7**
 We've got each other's arms.

C **G7**
 You've got to win a little, lose a little
C **F**
 And always have the blues a little

[1st ending]

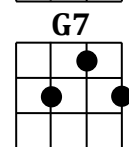
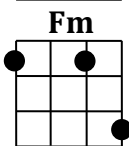
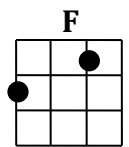
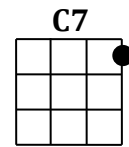
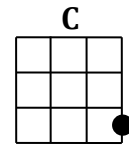
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

[Repeat from top]

[2nd ending]

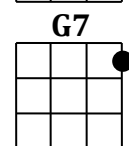
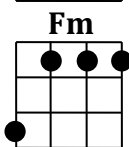
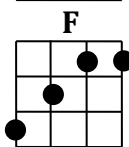
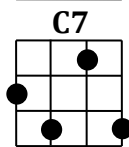
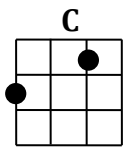
C **G7**
 That's the story of, that's the glory of
C **G7**
 That's the story of, that's the glory of
C **G7** **C////G7//C**
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

Concert (C)



Baritone

(G)



Go Down Moses (Traditional)

INTRO: | Dm A7 | Dm A7 |

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
When Israel was in Egypt's land - Let my people go.
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Oppressed so hard they could not stand - Let my people go.

Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land
Dm Gm A7 Dm
Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said - Let my people go.
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
If not I'll smite your first-born dead - Let my people go.

Repeat chorus

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
No more in bondage shall they toil - Let my people go.
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil - Let my people go.

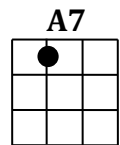
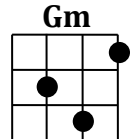
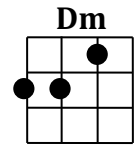
Repeat chorus

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
When people stop this slavery- Let my people go.
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Soon may all the earth be free- Let my people go.

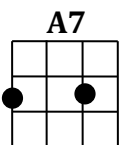
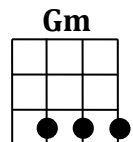
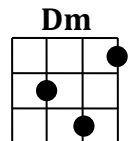
Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm
Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt's land
Dm Gm A7 Dm
Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.

Dm Gm A7 Dm
Tell ol' Pharaoh - Let my people go.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Goodnight Irene (Traditional)

INTRO: | G7 | G7 | C | C | (3/4 time)

C G7 C
 Irene, Goodnight, Irene, Goodnight
 C7 F
 Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene,
 G7 C
 I'll see you in my dreams.

C G7
 Last Saturday night I got married
 C
 Me and my wife settled down
 C7 F
 Now me and my wife are parted
 G7 C
 Gonna take another stroll downtown.

Repeat Chorus

C G7
 Sometimes I live in the country
 C
 Sometimes I live in the town
 C7 F
 Sometimes I have a great notion
 G7 C
 To jump in the river and drown.

Repeat Chorus

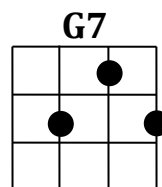
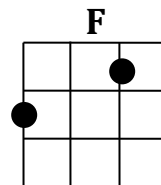
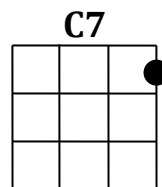
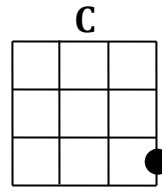
Stop [C] ramblin', oh stop [G7] gamblin'
 Stop stayin' out late at [C] night
 Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family
 Sit [G7] down by the fireside [C] bright.

Repeat Chorus

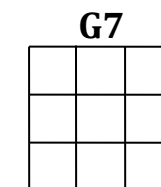
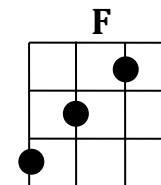
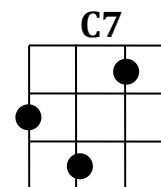
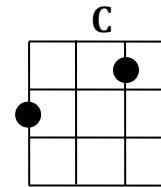
[C] Sometimes Irene wears pa[G7]jamas
 Sometimes she wears a night[C]gown
 When they're [C7] both in the [F] laundry
 I[G7]rene is the talk of the [C] town.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Goodnight Ladies (Edwin Pearce Christy)

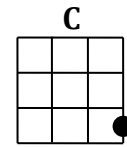
INTRO: | C C7 | F | C G7 | C |

C G7
 Goodnight ladies, goodnight ladies
 C C7 F C G7 C
 Goodnight ladies we`re going to leave you now.
 C G7 C
 Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
 G7 C
 Merrily we roll along o`er the dark blue sea.

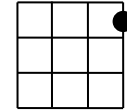
C G7
 Farewell ladies, farewell ladies
 C C7 F C G7 C
 Farewell ladies, we`re going to leave you now.
 C G7 C
 Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
 G7 C
 Merrily we roll along o`er the dark blue sea.

C G7
 Sweet dreams ladies, sweet dreams ladies
 C C7 F C G7 C
 Sweet dreams ladies we`re going to leave you now.
 C G7 C
 Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along
 G7 C
 Merrily we roll along o`er the dark blue sea.

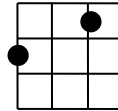
Concert (C)



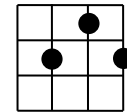
C7



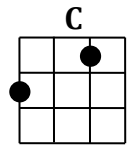
F



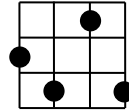
G7



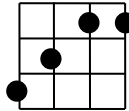
Baritone (G)



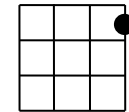
C7



F



G7



Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen)

INTRO: | G | Em | G | Em | (2 slow beats per measure)

G Em
I heard there was a secret chord

G Em
That David played, and it pleased the lord

C D7 G D7
But you don't really care for music, do you?

G C D7
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth

Em C
The minor fall, the major lift

D7 B7 Em
The baffled king composing Hallelujah.

C Em C G D7 G
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah.

G Em
Well your faith was strong, but you needed proof

G Em
You saw her bathing on the roof

C D7 G D7
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.

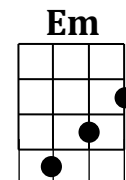
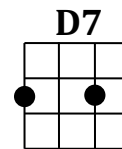
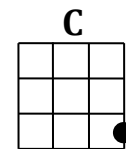
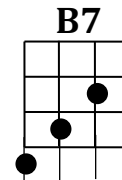
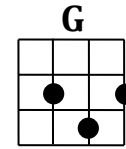
G C D7
She tied you to a kitchen chair

Em C
She broke your throne, she cut your hair

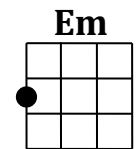
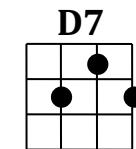
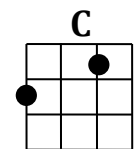
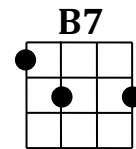
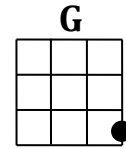
D7 B7 Em
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.

C Em C G D7 G
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



[G]Baby I've been [Em]here before, I [G]know this room, I've [Em]walked this floor
I [C]used to live a[D7]lone before I [G]knew you. [D7]
I've [G]seen your flag on the [C]marble [D7]arch, but [Em]love is not a [C]victory march
It's a [D7]cold and it's a [B7]broken Halle[Em]lujah.

Halle[C]lujah, halle[Em]lujah, halle[C]lujah, halle[G]lu-u-u-[D7]u-[G]jah.

Now, [G]maybe there's a [Em]god above, but [G]all I've ever [Em]learned from love
Was [C]how to shoot some[D7]body who out[G]drew you. [D7]
It's [G]not a cry that you [C]hear at [D7]night, it's [Em]not somebody who's [C]seen the light
It's a [D7]cold and it's a [B7]broken Halle[Em]lujah.

Halle[C]lujah, halle[Em]lujah, halle[C]lujah, halle[G]lu-u-u-[D7]u-[G]jah. X2

Has Anybody Seen My Ghoul? (Five Foot Two parody)

INTRO: | D7 | G7 | C | G7 |

C **E7**
 Five foot two, skin that's blue
A7
 Full of pep and witch's brew
D7 **G7** **C////G7////**
 Has anybody seen my ghoul?

C **E7**
 She's undead, so keep your head
A7
 Avoid her if she hasn't fed
D7 **G7** **C//G7//C//**
 Has anybody seen my ghoul?

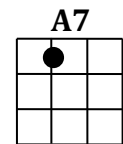
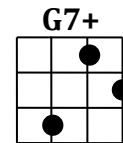
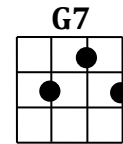
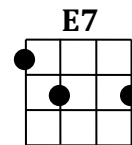
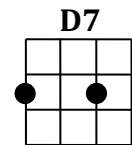
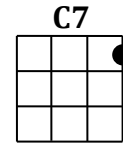
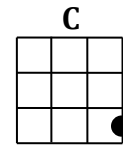
C7 **E7**
 Now if you run into five foot two
A7
 Covered with fur
D7
 Trimmed in bangs, five-inch fangs
G7 **G7+**
 Call me, 'cuz you've just found her.

C **E7**
 I can't speak, she leaves me weak
A7
 Every time she starts to shriek
D7 **G7** **C//A7//D7//G7//**
 Has anybody seen my ghoul? **(To the top.)**

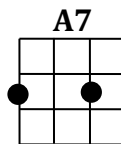
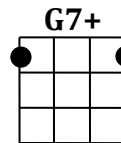
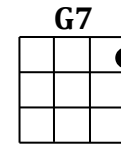
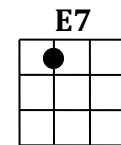
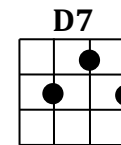
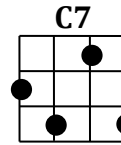
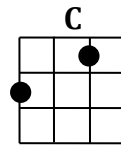
Big Finish

D7 **G7** **D7** **G7**
 Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my
D7 **G7** **C////C/G7/C/**
 Has anybody seen my ghoul?

Concert (C)



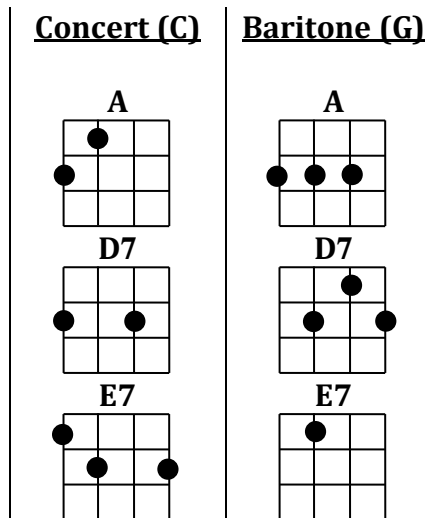
Baritone (G)



Haunted House Blues

INTRO: | E7 | D7 | A | A E7 |

A
 Yes, my house is getting haunted
 D7 A | A |
 And the blue ghost is all around.
 D7
 Yes, my house is getting haunted
 D7 A | A |
 And the blue ghost is all around.
 E7
 I feel cold arms around me
 D7 A | A E7 |
 I believe my blues is easin' down.



A
 I've been in this haunted house
 D7 A | A |
 Six long years today.
 D7
 I've been in this haunted house
 D7 A | A |
 Six long years today.
 E7
 Blue ghost got my house surrounded
 D7 A | A E7 |
 Yes, and I can't get away.

[A] Black cat & the owl come to [D7] keep me compa[A]ny. [A]
 [D7] Black cat & the owl come to keep me compa[A]ny. [A]
 They [E7] understand my sorrow [D7] yes, and they sympathize with [A] me. [A E7]

I feel [A] cold arms around me [D7] ice lips upon my [A]cheek. [A]
 I feel cold [D7] arms around me ice lips upon my [A] cheek. [A]
 So [E7] many nights are cold nights, I [D7] hear my dead lover plainly [A] speak. [A E7]

He says I'm [A] dead and gone, but I'll [D7] always be by your [A]side. [A]
 He says I'm [D7] dead and gone, but I'll always be by your [A] side. [A]
 And I'll [E7] haunt the man to death if [D7] he don't treat you [A] right. [Slide B7 to A7]

Heartbreak Hotel (Mae Boren Axton & Thomas Durden, 1956)

A/ // //
Well, since my baby left me, I found a new place to dwell.

A7 A
It's down at the end of Lonely Street at Heartbreak Hotel.

D7
Where I'll be so lonely baby, well, I'm so lonely.

E7 A E7/
I get so lonely, I could die.

A/ // //
And although it's always crowded, you still can find some room.

A7 A
For broken hearted lovers to cry away their gloom.

D7
They've been so lonely baby, well, they're so lonely

E7 A E7/
They'll be so lonely they could die.

A/ //
Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',
And the desk clerk's dressed in black. //

A7
Well they been so long on Lonely Street
A
They'll never they'll never get back.

D7
Where they'll be so lonely baby, well they're so lonely

E7 A E7/
They'll be so lonely they could die.

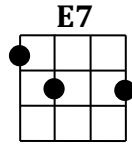
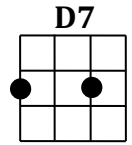
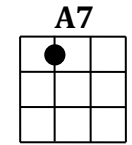
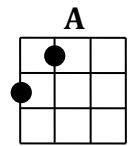
A/ // //
Well, if your baby leaves you and you got a tale to tell.

A7 A D7
Well, just take a walk down Lonely Street to Heartbreak Hotel.

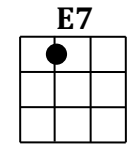
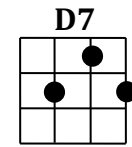
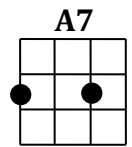
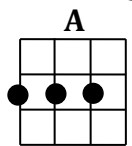
And you'll be, you'll be so lonely, baby, you'll be so lonely

E7 A // E7 // A A7
You'll be so lonely you could die.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Hello in There (John Prine)

INTRO: | G | D | G | G |

G Am D D
We had an apartment in the city
G Am D D
Me and Loretta liked living there.
Bm7 C C
It'd been years since the kids had grown
G D
A life of their own left us alone.

G Am D D
John and Linda live in Omaha
G Am D D
And Joe is somewhere on the road.
Bm7 C C
We lost Davy in the Korean war
G D
And I still don't know what for don't matter anymore.

F G
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger
F G
And old rivers grow wilder every day.

Bm7 C
Old people just grow lonesome
G D G
Waiting for someone to say "Hello in there, hello."

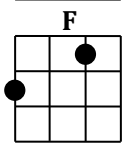
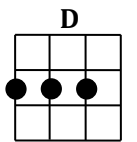
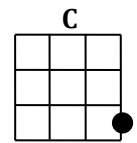
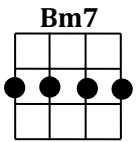
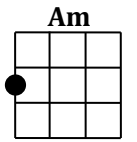
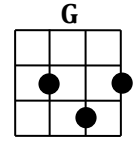
[G] Me and Loret[Am]ta we don't [D] talk much more [D]
[G] She sits and [Am] stares through the backdoor [D] screen. [D]
[Bm7] And all the news just re[C] peats itself [C]
Like some for[G] gotten dream that [D] we've both seen. [D]

[G] Someday I'll [Am] go and call up [D] Rudy [D]
[G] We worked to[Am]gether at the facto[D]ry. [D]
[Bm7] But what could I say if he [C] asks "What's new?"[C]
Nothing, [G] what's with you? Nothing [D] much to do.

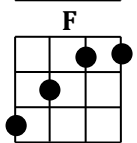
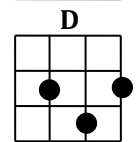
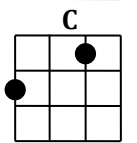
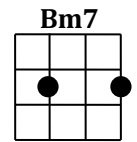
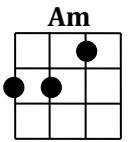
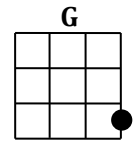
Repeat Chorus

[G] So, if you're [Am] walking down the [D] street sometime [D]
[G] And spot some [Am] hollow ancient [D] eyes [D]
[Bm7] Please don't just pass them [C] by and stare [C]
As if you [G] didn't care, say "Hel[D]lo in there, hel[G]lo."

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)

INTRO: | D | D | G | E7 | D | G | A7 |

D *G* *E7*
Here comes the sun, doo doo doo doo, here comes the sun
D *G* *A7*
And I say it's all right.

D *G* *A7*
 Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter
D *G* *A7*
 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

Repeat Chorus

D *G* *A7*
 Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces
D *G* *A7*
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

D *G* *E7*
Here comes the sun, doo doo doo doo, here comes the sun
D *G* *A7*
And I say it's all right.

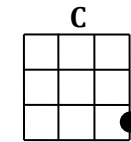
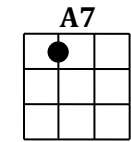
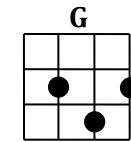
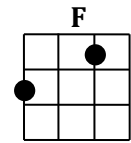
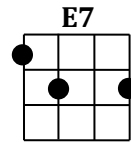
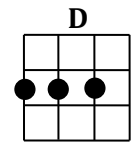
F/ C/ G/ *D* *A7*
 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes (x3)

D *G* *A7*
 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
D *G* *A7*
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

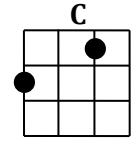
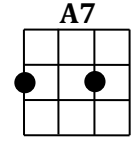
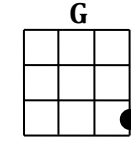
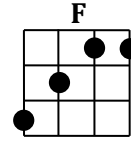
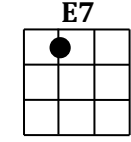
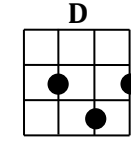
D *G* *E7*
Here comes the sun, doo doo doo doo, here comes the sun
D *G* *A7*
And I say it's all right.

D *G* *E7*
 Here comes the sun, doo doo doo doo, here comes the sun
D *A7* *D* *A7* | F C | G | D/
 It's all right. It's all right.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Hey, Good Lookin' (Hank Williams)

INTRO: | A | D7 | G | G |

G

Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

A **D7** **G**

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

G

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

A **D7** **G**

We could find us a brand new recipe?

C

G

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill

C

G

And I know a spot right over the hill.

C

G

There's soda pop and the dancin's free

A

D

So if you wanna have fun come along with me.

G

Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

A **D7** **G**

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

G

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.

A **D7** **G**

How's about savin' all your time for me?

G

No more lookin', I know I've been taken

A **D7** **G**

How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna [C] throw my date-book [G] over the fence

And [C] find me one for [G] five or ten cents.

I'll [C] keep it 'til it's [G] covered with age

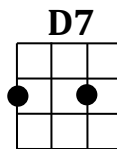
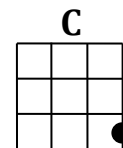
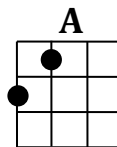
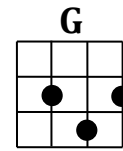
'Cause I'm [A] writin' your name down on [D7] every page.

Say, [G] hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

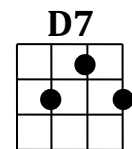
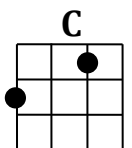
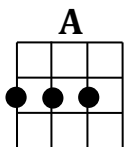
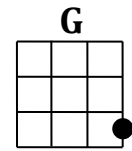
[A] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me?

[A] How's about cookin' [D7] somethin' up with [G] me? [G C G /]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



House of Gold (twenty one pilots)

INTRO: Play C chord with all strings muted except the 1st/A string (high C).
 Baritones use 1st string, 8th fret
 Continue for the 1st chorus.

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,
 Will you buy me a house of gold?
 And when your father turns to stone,
 Will you take care of me?"

C *F*
 She asked me, "Son, when I grow old
Am *G7*
 Will you buy me a house of gold?
C *F*
 And when your father turns to stone
C *G7* *C*
 Will you take care of me?"

Bridge:

F *A7*
 I will make you
Dm *Bbm7* *F*
 Queen of everything you see
(F) *C*
 I'll put you on the map
F *C*
 I'll cure you of disease.

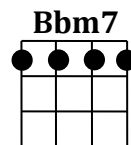
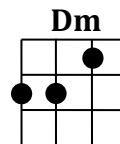
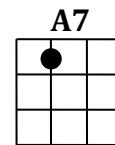
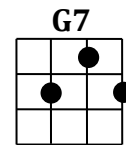
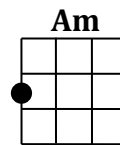
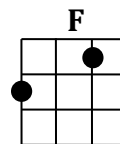
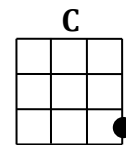
C *F*
 Let's say we up and left this town
Am *G7*
 And turned our future upside-down
C *F*
 We'll make pretend that you and me
C *G7* *C* *C*
 Lived ever after, happily.

Repeat chorus & bridge

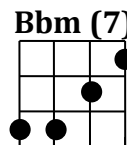
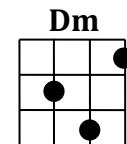
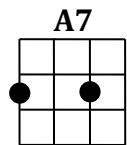
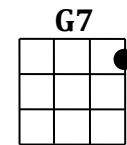
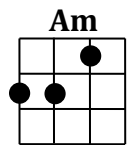
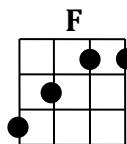
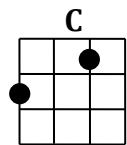
And [**C**] since we know that [**F**] dreams are dead
 And [**Am**] life turns plans u[**G7**]pon their head
 [**C**] I will plan to [**F**] be a bum
 So [**C**] I just [**G7**] might be[**C**]come someone. [**C**]

Repeat chorus & bridge

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



How Much is That Doggy in the Window (Bob Merrill)

INTRO: |E7|E7|A|A| (3/4)

A **E7**
How much is that doggie in the window?

A
The one with the waggly tail.

A **E7**
How much is that doggie in the window?

A
I do hope that doggie's for sale.

A **E7**
I must take a trip to California

A
And leave my poor sweetheart alone.

E7
If he has a dog he won't be lonesome

A
And the doggie will have a good home.

Repeat Chorus

A **E7**
I read in the paper there are robbers

A
With flashlights that shine in the dark.

E7
My love needs a doggie to protect him

A
And scare them away with one bark.

Repeat Chorus

A **E7**
I don't want a rabbit or a kitten

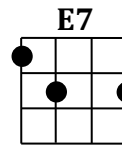
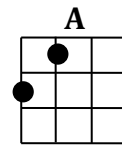
A
I don't want a parrot that talks.

E7
I don't want a bowl of little fishies

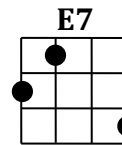
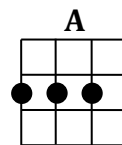
A
'Cause you can't take a fish for a walk.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Hukilau (Jack Owens)

INTRO: | G7 C7 | F | G7 C7 | F |

Oh, we're goin' to a hukilau
Huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau
Everybody loves a hukilau
Where the laulau is the kau kau at the big luau
We'll throw our nets out into the sea
And all the ama ama come-a swimmin' to me
Oh, we're goin' to a hukilau
Huki, huki, huki, huki, hukilau

What a beautiful day for fishin' the old Hawaiian way
 The hukilau nets are swishin' down in old La-i-e Bay

Repeat chorus

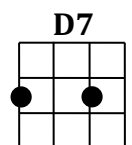
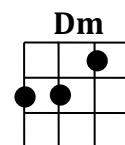
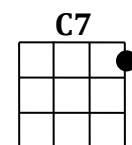
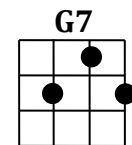
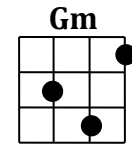
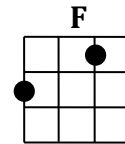
What a beautiful night for dancin' the old Hawaiian way

All the kanes and wahinis are romancin' down in old La-i-e Bay

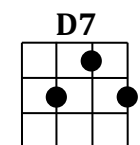
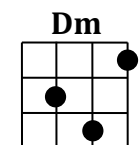
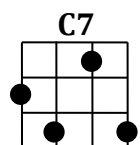
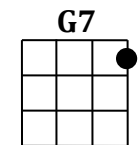
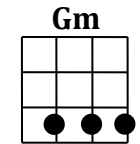
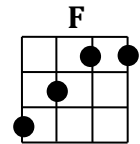
Oh, we're [F] goin' to a [Dm] hukilau
 [F] Huki, huki, huki, huki, [C7] hukilau
 There's [Gm] romance 'neath Ha[C7]waiian skies
 Where the [Gm] lovely hula [C7] hula maidens [F] roll their eyes.

While the [D7] silvery moon is shining above
 The [G7] kanes and wahinis sing songs about love
 Para[F]dise now at the [D7] hukilau
 Huki, [C7] huki, huki, huki, huki[F]lau
 Huki, [C7] huki, huki, huki, huki[F]lau
 Huki, [C7] huki, huki, huki, huki[F]lau | G7 C7 | F | G7 C7 | F |

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash)

INTRO: | C | G | D | D |

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A A7
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

D G D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

D G A A7
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D G D
Here is the rainbow I've been praying for.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A A7
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A A7
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

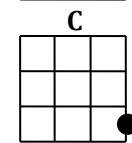
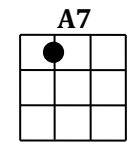
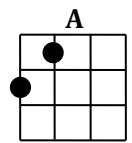
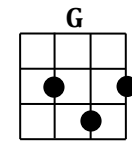
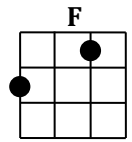
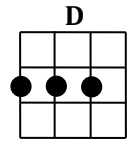
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

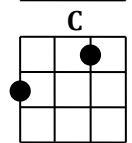
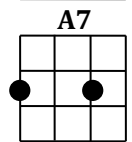
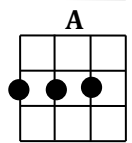
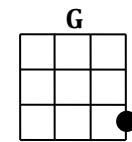
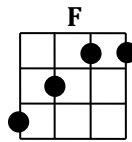
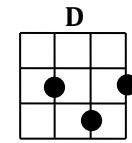
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I Know My Love (Traditional Irish)

INTRO: | D | A7 | D | A7 | D/ STOP (6/8 time)

N/C A7 D
I know my love by his way of walking
D A7 D
And I know my love by his way of talking
D A7 D
And I know my love dressed in a suit of blue
D A7 D
And if my love leaves me what will I do-o-o?

 A7 D
And still she cried, "I love him the best
 A7 D
And a troubled mind, sure, can know no rest."
 A7 D
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few
 A7 D
And if my love leaves me what will I do?

| A7 | D/ STOP |

N/C A7 D
There is a dance house in Maradyke
 A7 D A7 D
And there my true love goes ev'ry night, he takes a strange girl upon his knee
 A7 D
Well, now don't you think that that vexes me-e-e ?

Repeat Chorus

| A7 | D/ STOP |

N/C A7 D A7 D
If my love knew I could wash and wring, if my love knew I could weave and spin
 A7 D A7 D
I'd make a coat all of the finest kind, but the want of money, sure, leaves me behind.

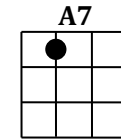
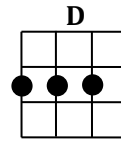
Repeat Chorus

| A7 | D/ STOP |

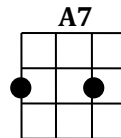
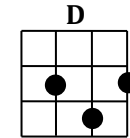
N/C A7 D A7 D
I know my love is an errant rover, I know he'll wander the wide world over
 A7 D A7 D
In dear old Ireland he'll no longer tarry, an American girl he's sure to marry.

Repeat Chorus x2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I Love the Mountains (Traditional)

INTRO: | C Am | F G7 | C Am | F G7 |

C **Am** **F** **G7**
 I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 I love the fountains, I love the daffodils
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 I love the fireside when all the lights are low

C **Am**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah
F **G7**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ay.
C **Am**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah
F **G7**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ay.

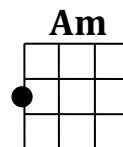
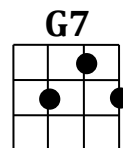
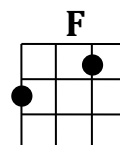
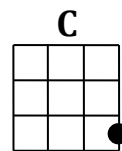
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 I love the mountains, I love the rolling hills
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 I love the fountains, I love the daffodils
C **Am** **F** **G7**
 I love the fireside when all the lights are low

C **Am**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah
F **G7**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ay.
C **Am**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ah dah
F **G7**
 Boom dee ah dah, boom dee ay.

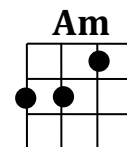
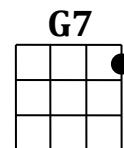
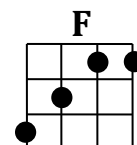
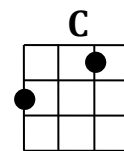
Repeat as a round as many times as directed. End with:

C **F** **C**
 Boom. Boom. Boom.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I Only Want to Be with You (Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde, 1963)

INTRO: | C | D | C D | G |

G **Em**
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so

G **Em**
I only know I never want to let you go

C **D** **C** **D**
'Cause you've started something, oh, can't you see?

G **Em**
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

C **D** **C** **D** **G**
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you.

G **Em**
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do

G **Em**
I want to spend each moment of the day with you

C **D** **C** **D**
Oh, look what has happened with just one kiss

G **Em**
I never knew that I could be in love like this

C **D** **C** **D** **G**
It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you.

Bridge:

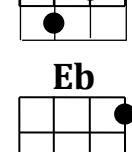
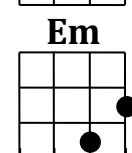
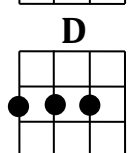
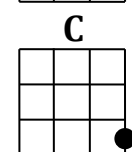
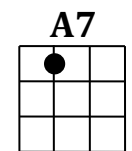
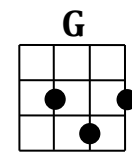
[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me
And **[G]** asked if I'd **[C]** care to **[G]** dance
[D] I fell into your open arms
And **[Em]** I didn't **[A7]** stand a **[D]** chance, now listen honey

[G] I just want to be beside you **[Em]** everywhere
As **[G]** long as were together, honey, **[Em]** I don't care
'Cause **[C]** you've started **[D]** something, oh, **[C]** can't you **[D]** see?
That **[G]** ever since we met you've had a **[Em]** hold on me
No **[C]** matter what you **[D]** do
I **[C]** only want to **[D]** be with **[G]** you.

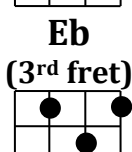
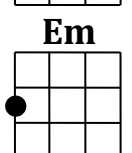
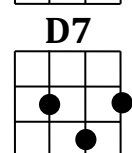
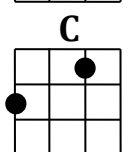
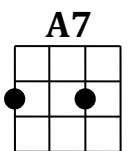
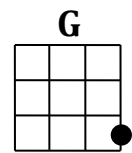
Repeat Bridge and 3rd verse

I said, no **[C]** matter, no matter what you **[D]** do
I **[C]** only want to **[D]** be with **[G]** you.

Concert (C)



Baritone



I Wanna Be Like You (Richard M. Sherman)

INTRO: | D7 | G7 | C | D7 E7 |

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers
 The jungle V.I. [E7] P.
 I've reached the top and had to stop
 And that's what botherin' [Am] me.
 I wanna be a man, mancub
 And stroll right into [E7] town
 And be just like the other men
 I'm tired of monkeyin' a[Am]round! [G7] Oh!

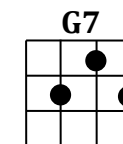
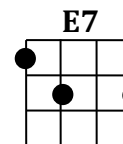
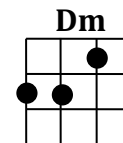
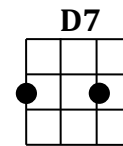
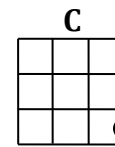
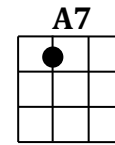
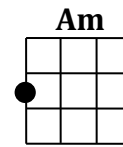
C *A7*
Oo-oo-oo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo
D7 *G7*
I wanna walk like you, talk like you
C//A7//Dm// *G7*
Too-oo-oo. You'll see it's
C *A7*
True-oo, an ape like me
D7 *G7* *C* *D7//E7//*
Can learn to be human too.

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub
 And don't get in a [E7] stew
 What I desire is man's red fire
 To make my dreams come [Am] true.
 Give me the secret, mancub
 Just clue me what to [E7] do
 Give me the power of man's red flower
 To make my dream come [Am] true. [G7] Oh!

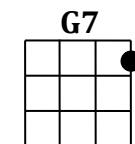
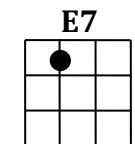
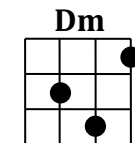
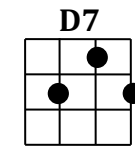
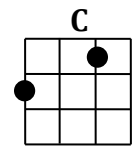
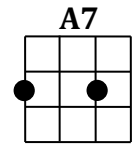
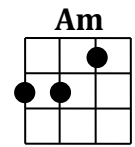
[C]Oo-oo, I wanna be like [A7]you-oo-oo
I wanna [D7] walk like you, [G7] talk like you
[C] Too [A7]-oo [Dm]-oo. You'll [G7] see it's
[C]True-oo, an ape like [A7]me
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too. [A7]

Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too. [C/] Hoop-de-doo!

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I'll Fly Away (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | G7 | C | C |

C C7
 Some glad morning when this life is over
 F C
 I'll fly away
 To a home on God's celestial shore
 C//// G7 C
 I'll fly away

Chorus:

C C7 F C
 I'll fly away O Glory, I'll fly away

When I die Hallelujah bye and bye
 C//// G7 C
 I'll fly away

C C7
 When the shadows of this life are gone
 F C
 I'll fly away
 Like a bird from prison bars has flown
 C//// G7 C
 I'll fly away

Repeat Chorus

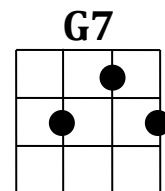
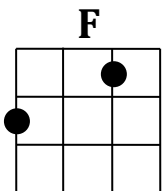
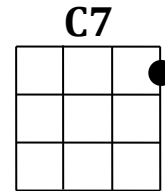
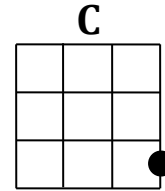
C C7
 Oh how glad and happy when we meet
 F C
 I'll fly away No more cold iron shackles on my feet
 C//// G7 C
 I'll fly away

Repeat Chorus

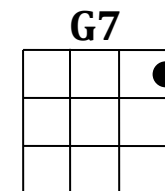
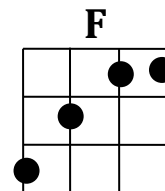
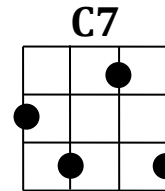
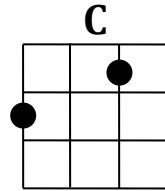
[C] Just a few more weary days and [C7] then, [F] I'll fly a[C]way.
 To a land where joy shall never end, [C] I'll [G7] fly a[C]way.

Repeat Chorus - Tag last line (When I die...)

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I'll Tell Me Ma (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | F/// | C G7 | C |

*I'll [C] tell me ma when [F] I get [C] home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They [C] pulled me hair and [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right, till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She is the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one [F] two [F] three
[C//] Please won't you [G7//] tell me [C] who is she? | C G7 | C |*

[C] Albert Mooney [F] says he [C] loves her
[G7] All the boys are [C] fightin' for her
They [C] knock on her door, they [F] ring on her [C] bell sayin'
[G7] "Oh me true love [C] are you well?"
[C] Out she comes as [F] white as snow
[C] Rings on her fingers [G7] bells on her toes
[C] Old Jenny Murphy [F] says she'll die
If she [C//] doesn't get the [G7//] fella with the [C] rovin' eye

| C G7 | C |

Repeat Chorus

| C G7 | C |

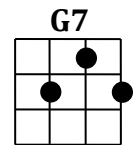
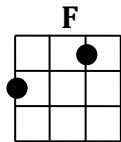
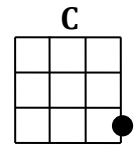
Let the [C] wind and the rain and the [F] hail blow [C] high
And the [G7] snow come shovelin' [C] from the sky
[C] She's as sweet as [F] apple [C] pie
And [G7] she'll get her own lad [C] by and by
[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own
She [C] won't tell her ma when [G7] she gets home
[C] Let them all come [F] as they will
But it's [C//] Albert [G7//] Mooney [C] she loves still. | C G7 | C |

Repeat Chorus

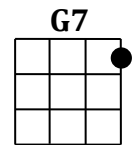
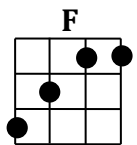
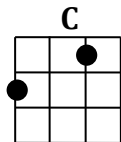
| C G7 | C |

[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She is the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one [F] two [F] three
[C//] Please won't you [G7//] tell me [C] who is she | C G7 | C |

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover (Mort Dixon & Harry M. Woods, 1927)

INTRO: | Em | B7 | Em | B7 | (In 2/4, kind of...)

[Em] Farewell [Am6] every [Em] old familiar face
 It's time to [B7] go, it's time to [Em] go. [B7]
 [Em] Backward, [Am6] backward [Em] to the little place
 I left be[B7]hind, so long a[Em]go.
 [D7] Watch Mister Casey Jones [G6] carry his [Em] lazy bones
 [D7] I should arrive in a [Em] day. [B7]
 [Em] Only [Am6] wait till [Em] I communicate
 [A7] Here's just [D#°7] what I'll [A7] say: [D7/]

[G6] I'm looking over a [G6] four-leaf clover
 That [A7] I overlooked be[A7]fore.
 [D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G6] second is [E7] rain
 [A7] Third is the roses that [D7] grow in the lane.

[G6] No need explaining, the [G6] one remaining
 Is [A7] somebody I a[A7]dore.
 [C] I'm looking [C#°7] over a [G6] four-leaf [E7] clover
 That [A7] I over[D7]looked be[G6]fore. [D7]

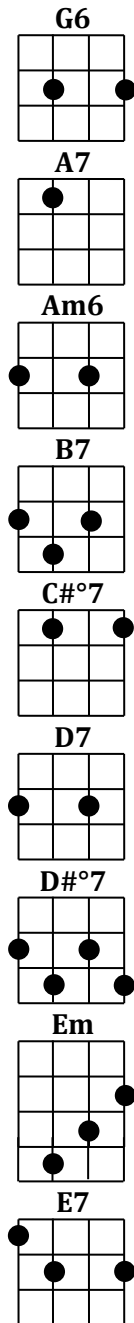
[G6] I'm looking over a [G6] four-leaf clover
 That [A7] I overlooked be[A7]fore.
 [D7] One leaf is sweetheart, the [G6] second is [E7] Dad
 [A7] Third is the best pal that [D7] I ever had.

[G6] No need complaining, the [G6] one remaining
 Is [A7] home where I'll weep no [A7] more.
 [C] I'm looking [C#°7] over a [G6] four-leaf [E7] clover
 That [A7] I over[D7]looked be[G6]fore. [D7]

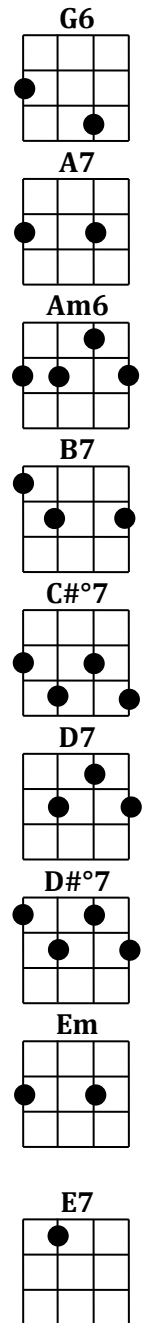
[G6] I'm looking over a [G6] four-leaf clover
 That [A7] I overlooked be[A7]fore.
 [D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G6] second is [E7] rain
 [A7] Third is the roses that [D7] grow in the lane.

[G6] No need explaining, the [G6] one remaining
 Is [A7] somebody I a[A7]dore.
 [C] I'm looking [C#°7] over a [G6] four-leaf [E7] clover
 That [A7] I over[D7]looked be[E7]fore.
 [C] I'm looking [C#°7] over a [G6] four-leaf [E7] clover
 That [A7] I over[D7]looked be[G6 C#°7]fore. [G6/]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Imagine (John Lennon)

INTRO: | C /// CΔ7 / | F | C /// CΔ7 / | F |

C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Imagine there's no heaven, it's easy if you try
C CΔ7F C CΔ7 F
No hell below us, above us only sky
F Am Dm G G7
Imagine all the people, living for today. A-ha..

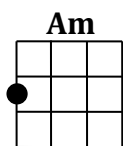
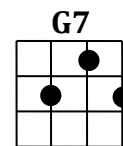
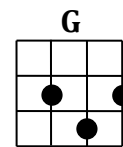
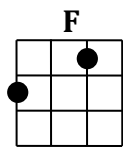
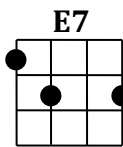
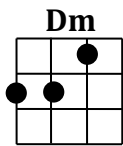
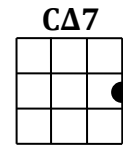
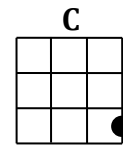
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Imagine there's no countries, it isn't hard to do.
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Nothing to kill or die for, and no religion too.
F Am Dm G G7
Imagine all the people, living life in peace. You-u..

F G7 C// E7//
You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G7 C// E7//
But I'm not the only one.
F G7 C// E7//
I hope someday you'll join us
F G7 C
And the world will be one

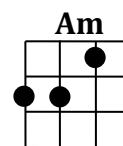
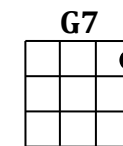
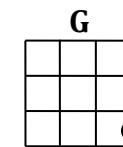
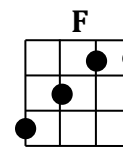
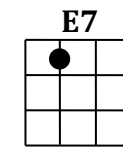
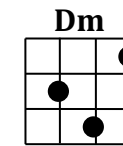
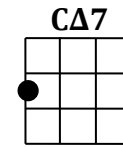
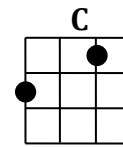
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can
C CΔ7 F C CΔ7 F
No need for greed or hunger, a brotherhood of man
F Am Dm G G7
Imagine all the people, sharing all the world. You-u..

F G7 C// E7//
You may say I'm a dreamer,
F G7 C// E7//
But I'm not the only one.
F G7 C// E7//
I hope someday you'll join us
F G7 C
And the world will live as one.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



In the Pines (Traditional)

INTRO: | D | D7 | G | D | D | A7 | D | (3/4)

The [D] longest [D7] train I [G] ever [D] saw
Went down that [A7] Georgia [D] line.
The engine [D7] passed at [G] six o' [D] clock
And the cab went [A7] by at [D] nine.

*In the [D] pines, in the [D7] pines
Where the [G] sun never [D] shines
And you shiver when the [A7] cold winds [D] blow.
Whoee-who-[D7]hoo; [G]who-hoo-[D]hoo
Whoee-who-[A7]hoo hoo-[D]hoo.*

My [D] love, my [D7] love, what [G] have I [D] done
That makes you [A7] treat me [D] so?
You caused me to [D7] weep, you [G] caused me to [D] moan
You caused me to [A7] leave my [D] home.

Repeat chorus

My [D] love, my [D7] love, why [G] did you [D] leave
And break my [A7] heart in [D] two?
You left me [D7] here to [G] weep and [D] moan
You left me a [A7] lone and [D] blue.

Repeat chorus

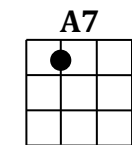
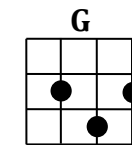
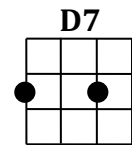
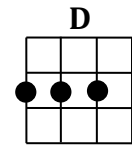
The [D] longest [D7] train I [G] ever [D] saw
Was 99 [A7] coaches [D] long.
The only [D7] boy I [G] ever [D] loved
Is on that [A7] train and [D] gone.

Repeat chorus

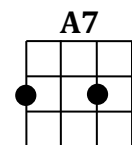
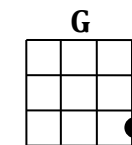
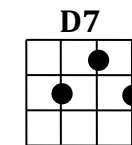
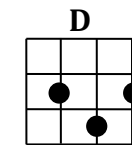
If [D] I'd a [D7] listened to what [G] Mama [D] said
Then I would not be [A7] here to [D] day.
Well, the same old [D7] train that [G] brought me [D] here
Will soon take [A7] me a [D] way.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



It's So Easy to Fall in Love (Buddy Holly & Norman Petty)

INTRO: | E7 | A A7 |

D A G A7 D G A7 D
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love.

D A G A7
 People tell me love's for fools.

D G A7 D
 So, here I go, breaking all the rules.

G
 It seems so easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)

D
 Yeah, so doggone easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)

G
 Oh, it seems so easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)

E7 A A7
 Yeah, where you're concerned, my heart has learned.

D A G A7 D G A7 D
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love.

D A G A7
 Look into your heart and see,

D G A7 D
 What your love book has set apart for me.

G
 It seems so easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)

D
 Yeah, so doggone easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)

G
 Oh, it seems so easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)

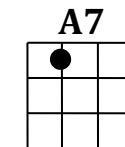
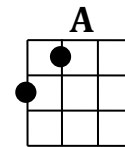
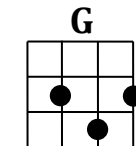
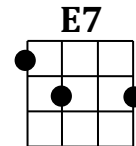
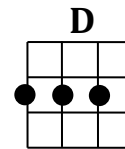
E7 A A7
 Yeah, where you're concerned, my heart has learned.

D A G A7 D G A7 D
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love.

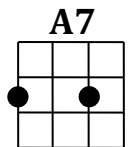
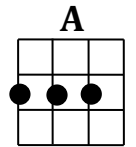
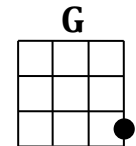
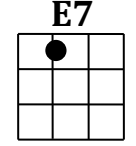
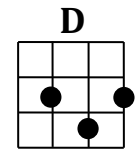
It seems so **[G]** easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)
 Yeah, so doggone **[D]** easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)
 Oh, it seems so **[G]** easy (it's so easy, it's so easy, it's so easy)
 Yeah, where **[E7]** you're concerned, my **[A]** heart has **[A7]** learned.

D A G A7 D G A7 D
It's so easy to fall in love. It's so easy to fall in love. X3

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I've Been Working on the Railroad (Traditional)

INTRO: | D A | D | D A | D |

D **G** **D**
I've been workin' on the railroad all the live long day

E7 **A**
I've been workin' on the railroad, just to pass the time away.

D **G** **D**
Can't you hear the whistle blowin'? Rise up so early in the morn

G **D** **A** **D**
Can't you hear the captain shoutin'? "Dinah blow your horn!"

D **G**
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow

A **D**
Dinah won't you blow your horn?

G
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow

A **D**
Dinah won't you blow your horn?

D
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

A
Someone's in the kitchen I know.

D **G**
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

D **A** **D**
Strummin' on the old banjo.

D
And playin' fee fi fiddle-y-i-o

A
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o-o-o-o

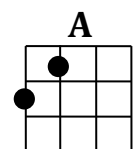
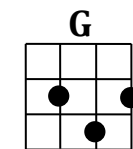
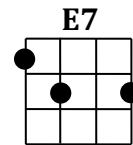
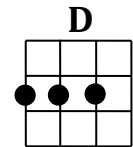
D **G**
Fee fi fiddle-y-i-o

D **A** **D**
Strummin' on the old banjo.

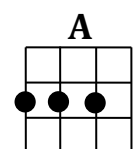
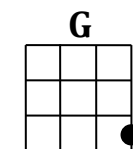
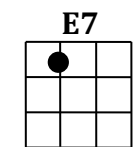
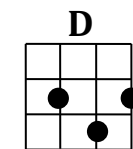
D **A** **D**
Strummin' on the old banjo.

D **A** **D/A/D/**
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



I've Just Seen A Face (Lennon & McCartney)

INTRO: | F | G7 | C | C |

C

I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we

Am

Just met, she's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see

F

G7

C

We've met. Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm.

C

Had it been another day I might have looked the other way

Am

And I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her

F

G7

C

Tonight. La, la, la, la, la, la.

G

F

C

F

C

Falling, yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again.

C

I have never known the likes of this, I've been alone

Am

And I have missed things and kept out of sight for other girls

F

G7

C

Were never quite like this. Da, da, da, da, da, da.

G

F

C

F

C

Falling, yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again.

C

I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we

Am

Just met, she's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see

F

G7

C

We've met. Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm.

G

F

C

F

C

Falling, yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again.

G

F

C

F

C

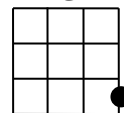
Falling, yes I am falling and she keeps calling me back again.

F G7 C

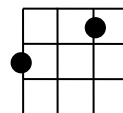
Da, da, da, da, da, da.

Concert (C)

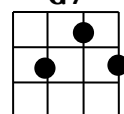
C



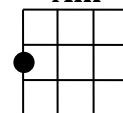
F



G7

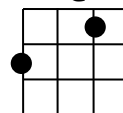


Am

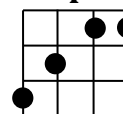


Baritone (G)

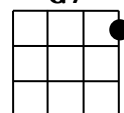
C



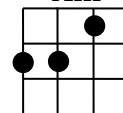
F



G7



Am



Jamaica Farewell (Lord Burgess)

INTRO: | C | F | G7 | C |

C F
Down the way where the nights are gay
G7 C
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop.

F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
G7 C
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

C Dm
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
G7 C
Won't be back for many a day.
C Dm
My heart is down, my head is spinning around
G7 C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

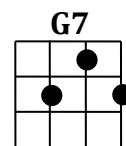
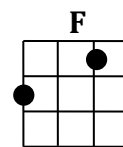
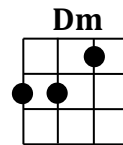
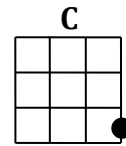
C F
Sounds of laughter everywhere
G7 C
And the dancing girls swirl to and fro.
F
I must declare my heart is there
G7 C
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Repeat chorus

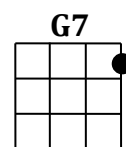
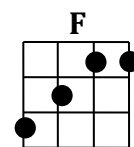
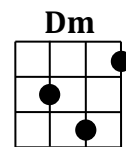
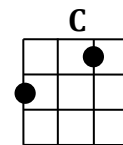
C F
Down at the market you can hear
G7 C
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
F
Akkay rice, salt fish are nice
G7 C
And the rum is good any time of year.

Repeat chorus x2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

INTRO: | D7 | D7 | G | G |

G D7

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

G

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

D7

My Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh

G

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

D7

Jambalaya a-crawfish pie, fillet gumbo

G

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio

D7

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

G

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou

D7

Thibodaux, Fontainbleau, the place is buzzin'

G

Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

D7

Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh

G

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Repeat chorus

D7

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue

G

And I'll catch all the fish on the bayou.

D7

Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh

G

Son of a gun gonna have big fun on the bayou.

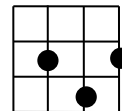
Repeat chorus

Son of a [D7] gun, gonna have big fun on the [G] bayou.

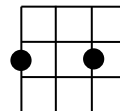
Son of a [D7] gun, gonna have big fun on the [G] bayou.

Concert (C)

G

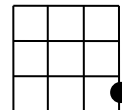


D7

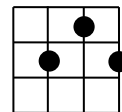


Baritone (G)

G



D7



John B. Sails (Sloop John B) (Traditional)

INTRO: | D | A7 | D | D |

D

We come on the Sloop John B., my grandfather and me

A7

'Round Nassau town we did roam.

D

G

Drinking all night, got into a fight

D

A7

D

Well, I feel so break up, I wanna to go home.

D

So, hoist up the John B's sails, see how the mainsail sets

A7

Send for the captain ashore, let me go home.

D

G

Oh, let me go home, I wanna go home

D

A7

D

I feel so break up, I wanna to go home.

D

Well, the first mate he got drunk, broke in the people's trunk

A7

The constable had to come and take him away.

D

G

Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone

D

A7

D

I feel so break up, I wanna to go home.

Repeat Chorus

D

Well, the poor cook he got the fits and threw away all my grits

A7

Then he took and he ate up all of my corn.

D

G

Oh, let me go home, please let me go home

D

A7

D

This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Repeat Chorus

D

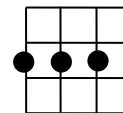
A7

D

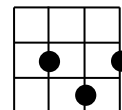
I feel so break up, I wanna to go home.

Concert (C)

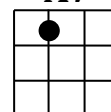
D



G

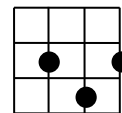


A7

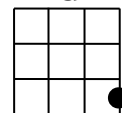


Baritone (G)

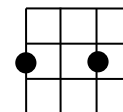
D



G



A7



Keep on the Sunny Side (Blenkhorn & Entwisle)

INTRO: | D G | D A | D | D |

D G D

There's a dark and a troubled side of life

D A

There's a bright and a sunny side too.

A D

Though we meet with the darkness and strife

A D

The sunny side we also may view.

D G D

Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side

D A

Keep on the sunny side of life.

D G D

It will help us every day it will brighten all our way

D G D A D

If we keep on the sunny side of life.

D G D

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today

D A

Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

A D

The clouds and storm will in time pass away

A D

The sun again will shine bright and clear.

Repeat Chorus

D G D

Let us greet with a song of hope each day

D A

Though the moment be cloudy or fair.

A D

Let us trust in each other always

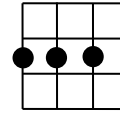
A D

And keep one another in our care.

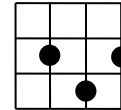
Repeat Chorus - Tag last line.

Concert (C)

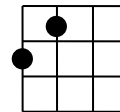
D



G

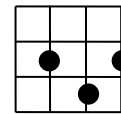


A

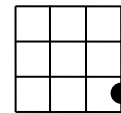


Baritone (G)

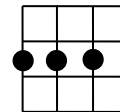
D



G



A



Keep Your Distance (Richard Thompson)

INTRO: | D | A | G A | D |

D

If I cross your path again **G**

Who knows where, who knows when

D **D//** **A//**

On some morning without number

G **G//** **A//**

On some highway without end.

D

Don't grasp my hand and say

G

Fate has brought us here today

D **A** **G//** **A//** **D**

Oh, fate is only fooling with us friend.

G

D

Keep your distance, keep your distance

Bm **A** **G** **A**

When I feel you close to me what can I do but fall.

G **D** **G**

Keep your distance, keep your distance

D **A** **G//** **A//** **D**

For with us it must be all or none at all.

D

It's a desperate game we play

G

Throw our souls, our lives away

D **D//** **A//**

On wounds that can't be mended

G **G//** **A//**

And debts that can't be paid.

D

G

Well, I played and I got stung, now I'm biting back my tongue

D **A** **G//** **A//** **D**

And sweeping out the footprints where I strayed.

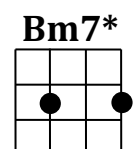
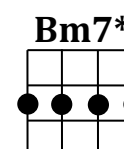
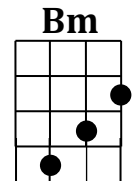
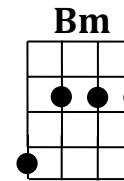
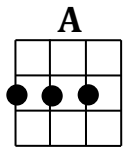
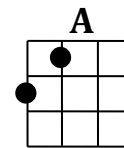
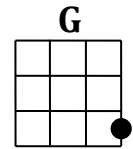
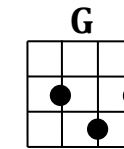
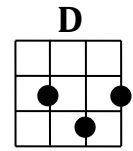
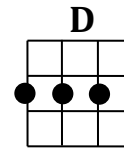
Chorus x2

D **A** **G//** **A//** **D**

For with us it must be all or none at all.

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



**Bm7 can be substituted for Bm, if needed.*

King of the Road (Roger Miller)

INTRO: | A | D | E7 | A |

A D E7 A

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents

A D E7 <BREAK>

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

A D

Ah but, two hours of pushin' broom buys an

E7 A

Eight by twelve four-bit room

A D E7 // <BREAK>

I'm a man of means by no means - King of the road.

A D E7 A

Third boxcar midnight train, destination Bangor, Maine

A D E7 <BREAK>

Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues

A D E7 A

I smoke old stogies I have found, short but not too big around

A D E7 // <BREAK>

I'm a man of means by no means - King of the road.

A D

I know every engineer on every train

E7 A

All their children and all of their names

A D

And every handout in every town

E7 <BREAK>

And every lock that ain't locked when no-one's around

I sing...

[A] Trailers for [D] sale or rent, [E7] rooms to let [A] fifty cents

[A] No phone, no [D] pool, no pets, [E7] <BREAK> I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah but, [A] two hours of [D] pushin' broom buys an

[E7] Eight by twelve [A] four-bit room

A D E7 // <BREAK>

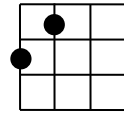
I'm a man of means by no means - King of the road.

A D E7 // <BREAK> E7 A

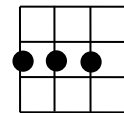
I'm a man of means by no means - King of the road.

Concert (C)

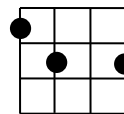
A



D

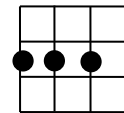


E7

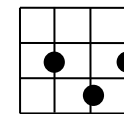


Baritone (G)

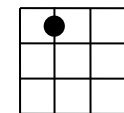
A



D



E7



La Bamba (Traditional)

INTRO: | C F | G7 | C F | G7/ STOP

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Para bailar la Bamba, Para bailar la Bamba se necesita

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Una poca de gracia, una poca de gracia y otra cosita.

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Y arriba y arriba, y arriba y arriba por ti sere

C **F** **G7/ STOP**
Por ti sere, por ti sere.

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero, soy capitan

C **F** **G7**
Soy capitan, soy capitan.

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7**

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7/ STOP**

Bamba, bamba, bam-bam-ba.

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Para bailar la Bamba, Para bailar la Bamba se necesita

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Una poca de gracia, una poca de gracia para mi para ti.

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Y arriba y arriba, y arriba y arriba por ti sere

C **F** **G7/ STOP**
Por ti sere, por ti sere.

C// F// G7 **C** **F** **G7**
Yo no soy marinero, yo no soy marinero, soy capitan

C **F** **G7**
Soy capitan, soy capitan.

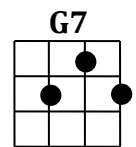
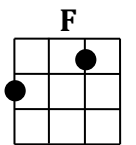
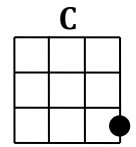
C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7**

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba

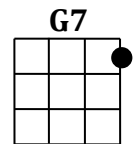
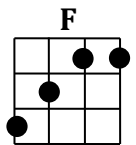
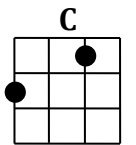
C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7**

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba... (repeat & fade)

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Lazy John (Traditional)

INTRO: | G | A | A | D |

A D
Work all week in the noon day sun
A D
Fifteen cents when Saturday comes.
A D
Goin' to a party for to have some fun
A D
Why don't you get away lazy John?

G A D
Lazy John lazy John
Why don't you get your day's work all done?
G A
You're in the shade, I'm in the sun
D
Why don't you get away lazy John?

Every [A]night when I come [D]home
It's peas in the [A]pot and the old jaw[D]bone.
Here to[A]day and tomorrow you're [D]gone
Why don't you [A]get away lazy [D]John?

Repeat Chorus

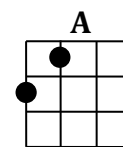
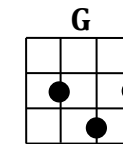
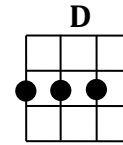
I gotta [A]gal, she lives down the [D]road
Her teeth are [A]crooked and her knees are [D]bowed.
But we [A] sure have a lot of [D]fun
Why don't you [A]get away lazy [D]John?

Repeat Chorus

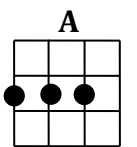
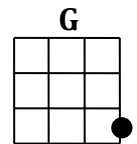
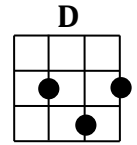
Goin' to a [A] dance on Saturday [D] night
We're gonna [A] dance 'til the broad day[D] light.
Then I'm [A] gonna take my baby back [D] home
Why don't you [A] get away lazy [D] John?

Repeat Chorus x2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Lean on Me (Bill Withers)

INTRO: | C | F | C | G7 C |

C F C Em Dm
 Sometimes in our lives we all have pain, we all have sor---row
 C F C G7 C
 But if we are wise, we know that there's always tomor---row

Chorus:

C F
Lean on me, when you're not strong
 C Em Dm
And I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on
 C F C
For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need
 G7 C
Somebody to lean on

C F C Em Dm
 Please swallow your pride if I have things you need to bor---row
 C F C G7 C
 For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show.

Bridge: (shuffle on muted strings or drum on your uke)

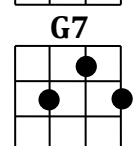
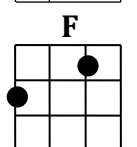
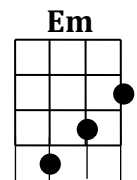
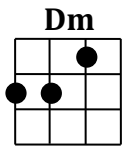
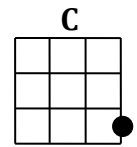
You just call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody to lean on
I just might have a problem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to lean on

Repeat chorus; Repeat bridge

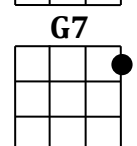
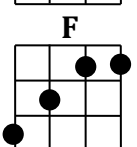
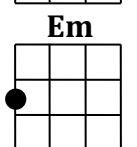
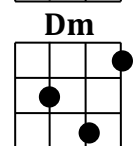
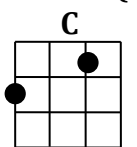
C F C Em Dm
 If there is a load you have to bear that you can't car---ry
 C F C G7 C
 I'm right up the road, I'll share your load if you just call me.

Dm C
 (Call me) If you need a friend
 (Call me) Call me uh huh
 (Call me) When you need a friend
 (Call me) Call me (call me) call me
 (Call me) call me (call me) call me
 (Call me)

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Let It Be (Paul McCartney)

INTRO: | C | G | F | C |

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

C G F C
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.

Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

C G Am F
And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

C G Am F
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see

C G F C
There will be an answer, let it be.

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy there is
[Am] Still a light that [F] shines on me

[C] Shine until to [G]morrow, let it [F] be. [C]
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music

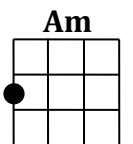
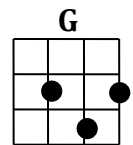
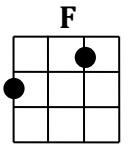
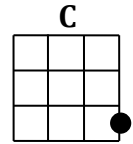
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

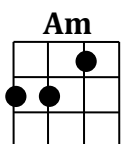
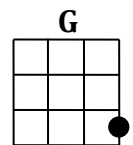
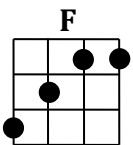
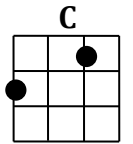
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Let the Mystery Be (Iris Dement)

INTRO: | G | D | G | G |

G *C* *D* *G*
Everybody is wonderin' what and where they all came from

G *C* *D*
Everybody is worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go

G
When the whole thing's done.

G *C* *G* *C*
But no one knows for certain, and so it's all the same to me

G *D* *G*
I think I'll just, let the mystery be.

G *C*
Some say once gone you're gone forever

D *G*
And some say you're gonna come back.

G *C*
Some say you rest in the arms of the Savior

D *G*
If in sinful ways you lack.

G *C*
Some say that they're comin' back in a garden

G *C*
Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas

G *D* *G*
I think I'll just, let the mystery be.

Repeat Chorus

G *C* *D* *G*
Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory, and I ain't sayin' it ain't a fact

G *C* *D* *G*
But I've heard that I'm on the road to purgatory, and I don't like the sound of that.

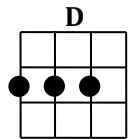
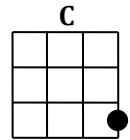
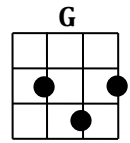
C *G* *C*
I believe in love and I live my life accordingly

G *D* *G*
But I choose to let the mystery be.

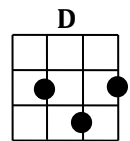
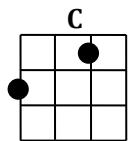
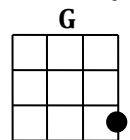
Repeat Chorus

[G] I think I'll just, *[D]* let the mystery *[G]* be.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Little Ghost (The White Stripes)

INTRO: | A | A |

A **D** **A**
Little ghost, little ghost, one I'm scared of the most

E7
Can you scare me up a little bit of love?

A **D** **A**
I'm the only one that sees you, and I can't do much to please you
E7 **A**
And it's not yet time to meet the lord above

A **D** **A**
The first moment that I met her, I did not expect a specter
E7

When I shook her hand, I really shook a glove

A **D** **A**
She looked into me so sweetly, and we left the room discreetly
E7 **A**

No one else could know the secret of our love.

Repeat Chorus

A **D** **A**
Every morning I awoke, and I see my little ghost
E7

Wond'rin' if it's really her that's lying there

A **D** **A**
I lean to touch her, and I whisper, but not brave enough to kiss her
E7 **A**

When I held her, I was really holding air.

Repeat Chorus

A **D** **A**
Though I try my best to keep it, there really was no secret

A (Slower) **E7 (tremolo)**
Must have looked like I was dancing with the wall

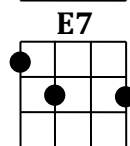
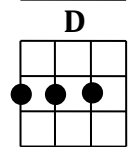
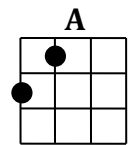
A **D** **A** **D** **A**
No one else could see this apparition, but because of my condition

(a tempo) **A** **E7** **A**
I fell in love with a little ghost and that was all.

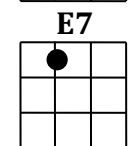
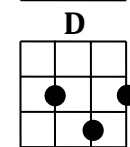
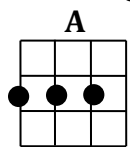
Repeat Chorus FASTER

No, it's [**A**] not yet time to [**E7**] meet the lord a[**A**]bove! | **A** **D** | **A** **E7** **A** |

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Little Man Who Wasn't There (Hanighen & Adamson, 1939)

INTRO: | Am C+ | Am7 Am6 | Am | E7 Am |

Am Dm E7
Last night I saw upon the stair

Am Dm E7
A little man who wasn't there

Am C+ Am7 Am6
He wasn't there again today

Am Dm E7
Oh, how I wish he'd go away.

Am Dm E7
When I came home last night at three

Am Dm E7
The man was waiting there for me

Am C+ Am7 Am6
But when I looked around the hall

Am Am E7 Am
I couldn't see him there at all!

Am Dm E7 Am
Go away, go away, don't you come back anymore!

Am Dm B7 E7
Go away, go away, and please don't slam the door!
(slam!)

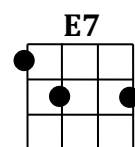
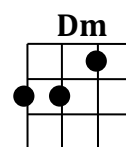
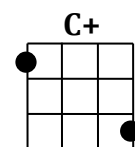
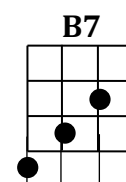
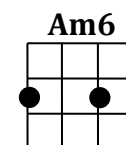
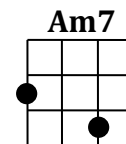
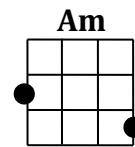
Am Dm E7
Last night I saw upon the stair

Am Dm E7
A little man who wasn't there

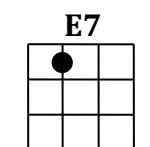
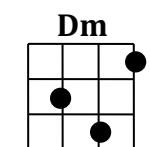
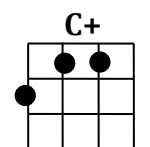
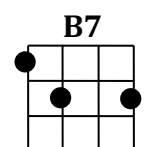
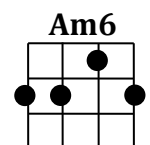
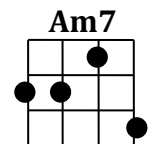
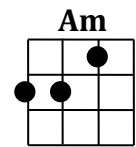
Am C+ Am7 Am6
He wasn't there again today

Am E7 Am | Am | E7 Am |
Oh, how I wish he'd go away. **Repeat from top**

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Love Potion No. 9 (Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller)

INTRO: | Dm | E7/ | Am | Am |

Am **Dm**
I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth
Am **Dm**
You know that lady with the gold-capped tooth
C **Am** **C** **Am**
She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine
Dm **E7/** **Am | Am**
Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine.

Am **Dm**
I told her that I was a flop with chicks
Am **Dm**
I've been this way since 1956
C **Am** **C** **Am**
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign
Dm **E7/** **Am | Am**
She said, "What you need is Love Potion Number Nine"

She [**Dm**] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She [**B7**] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It [**Dm**] smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
I [**E7**] held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

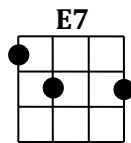
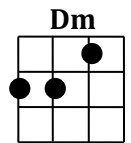
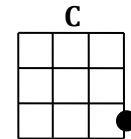
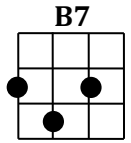
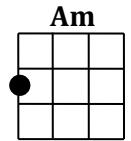
[**Am**] I didn't know if it was [**Dm**] day or night
[**Am**] I started kissin' every[**Dm**]thing in sight
But [**C**] when I kissed a [**Am**] cop down on
[**C**] Thirty-Fourth and [**Am**] Vine
He [**Dm**] broke my little bottle of
[**E7**] Love Potion Number [**Am**] Nine. [**Am**]

She [**Dm**] bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
She [**B7**] said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
It [**Dm**] smelled like turpentine, it looked like Indian ink
I [**E7**] held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

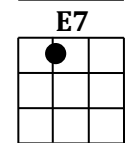
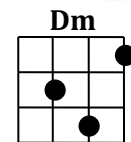
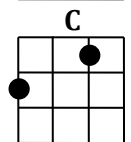
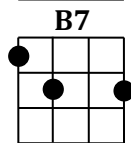
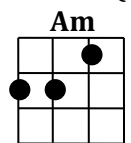
[**Am**] I didn't know if it was [**Dm**] day or night
[**Am**] I started kissin' every[**Dm**]thing in sight
But [**C**] when I kissed a [**Am**] cop down on [**C**] Thirty-Fourth and [**Am**] Vine
He [**Dm**] broke my little bottle of [**E7/**] Love Potion Number [**Am**] Nine.

[**Dm**] Love Potion Number [**Am**] Nine. (X3)

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Mad World (Roland Orzabal)

INTRO: | Am | D | Am | D |

Am C G D
All around me are familiar faces, worn out places, worn out faces

Am C G D
Bright and early for their daily races, going nowhere, going nowhere

Am C
Their tears are filling up their glasses

G D
No expression, no expression

Am C
Hide my head, I want to drown my sorrow

G D
No tomorrow, no tomorrow.

Am D Am
And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad

(Am) D Am
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had.

(Am) D Am
I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take

(Am) D
When people run in circles, it's a very, very

Am D Am D
Mad world. Mad world.

Am C
Children waiting for the day they feel good

G D
Happy birthday, happy birthday.

Am C
Made to feel the way that every child should

G D
Sit and listen, sit and listen.

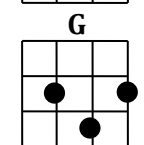
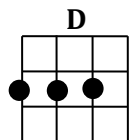
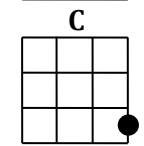
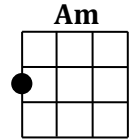
Am C G D
Went to school, and I was very nervous, no one knew me, no one knew me.

Am C G D
Hello, teacher, tell me what's my lesson, look right through me, look right through me.

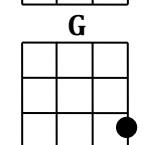
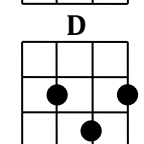
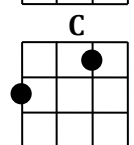
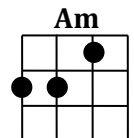
Repeat Chorus

Am D Am D
Enlarging your world. Mad world.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Magic Penny (Malvina Reynolds)

INTRO: | D | D | A7 | D |

D

Love is something, if you give it away

A7 **D**

Give it away, give it away

D

Love is something, if you give it away

A7 **D**

You end up having more

G **D**

It's just like a magic penny

A7 **D**

Hold it tight and you won't have any.

G **D**

Lend it, spend it, and you'll have so many

E7 **A7**

They'll roll all over the floor.

Repeat Chorus

G **D**

Money's dandy and we like to use it

A7 **D**

But love is better if you don't refuse it.

G **D**

It's a treasure and you'll never lose it

E7 **A7**

Unless you lock up your door, for ...

Repeat Chorus

G **D**

So, let's go dancing till the break of day

A7 **D**

And if there's a piper, we can pay.

G **D**

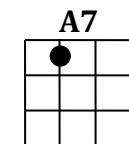
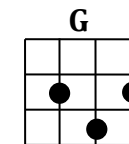
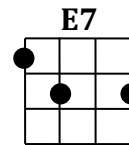
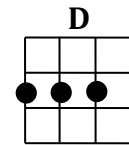
For love is something if you give it away

A7 **D**

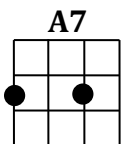
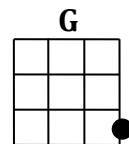
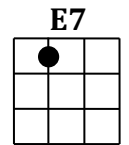
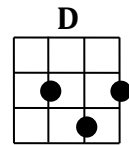
You end up having more.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Mairi's Wedding

INTRO: | D | G A | D | G A |

D

Step we gaily on we go

G **A**

Heel for heel and toe for toe

D

Arm in arm and row and row

G **A**

All for Mairi' wedding

D

Over hillways, up and down

G **A**

Myrtle green and bracken brown

D

Past the sheilings through the town

G **A**

All for the sake of Mairi.

Repeat Chorus

D

G

A

Red her cheeks as Rowan's are, bright her eyes as any star

D

G

A

Fairest of them all by far is our darlin' Mairi.

Repeat Chorus

D

Plenty herring, plenty meal

G **A**

Plenty peat to fill her creel

D

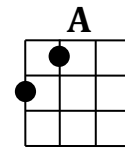
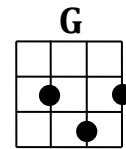
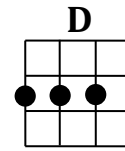
Plenty bonnie bairns as well

G **A**

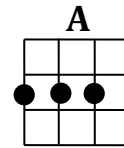
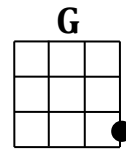
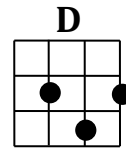
That's the toast for Mairi.

Repeat Chorus x2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffet)

INTRO: C | F | G | C |

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake
 All of those tourists covered with [G] oil
 [G] Strummin' my four-string, on my front porch swing
 Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

F G C C7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

F G C C7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F G C G F

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

G C

But I know, it's nobody's fault.

[C] Don't know the reason, I stayed here all season
 Nothin' to show but this brand-new tat[G]too
 [G] But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
 How it got here I haven't a [C] clue. [C7]

F G C C7

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

F G C C7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F G C G F

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

G C

Now I think, hell, it could be my fault.

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top
 Cut my heel had to cruise on back [G] home
 [G] But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
 That frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

F G C C7 F

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt

F G C G F

Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

G C

But I know, it's my own damn fault.

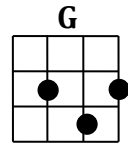
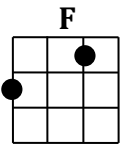
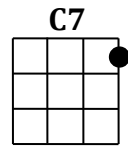
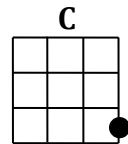
F G C G F

Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame

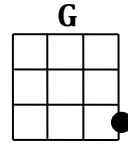
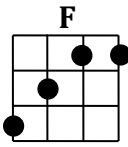
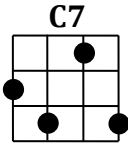
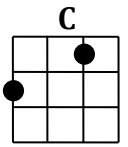
G C | C | C | F | G | C |

And I know, it's my own damn fault.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



G C C7

Miner's Refrain (Dave Rawlings)

INTRO: |A | E7 | A | A | (3/4 time)

A

In the black dust towns of east Tennessee

E7 A

All the work's about the same.

Well, you may not go to a job in the ground

E7 A

But you'll learn the miner's refrain.

A

I'm down in a hole, I'm down in a hole

E7 A

Down in a deep, dark hole.

I'm down in a hole, I'm down in a hole

E7 A

Down in a deep, dark hole.

A

When you searched the rain for the silver cloud

E7 A

And you wait on days of gold.

When you pitch to the bottom, and the dirt comes down

E7 A

You cry so cold, so cold.

Repeat Chorus

A

Now there's something good in a worried song

E7 A

For the trouble in your soul.

'Cause a worried man's been a long way down

E7 A

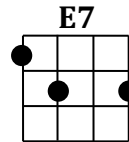
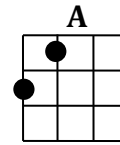
Down in a deep dark hole.

Repeat Chorus

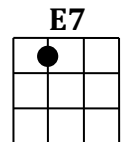
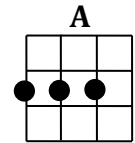
A E7 A

I'm down in a deep dark hole.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Molly Malone (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | C | G7 | C | (3/4 time)

C Am Dm G7
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

C Am Dm G7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.

C Am Dm G7
She wheeled a wheelbarrow through streets broad and narrow

C G7 C
Crying: "Cockles and mussels, Alive, Alive, oh!"

C Am Dm G7
Alive, Alive, oh, Alive, Alive, oh.

C G7 C
Crying: "Cockles and mussels, Alive, Alive, oh!"

C Am Dm G7
She was a fishmonger and sure 'twas no wonder

C Am Dm G7
For so were her father and mother before.

C Am Dm G7
They both wheeled their barrow through streets broad and narrow

C G7 C
Crying: "Cockles and mussels, Alive, Alive, oh!"

Repeat Chorus

C Am Dm G7
She died of a fever, no one could relieve her

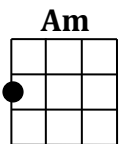
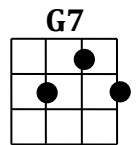
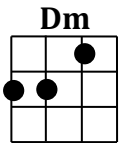
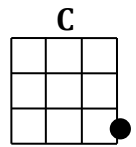
C Am Dm G7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

C Am Dm G7
Now her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow

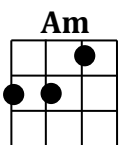
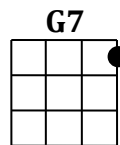
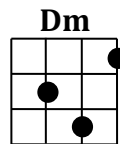
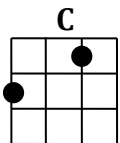
C G7 C
Crying: "Cockles and mussels, Alive, Alive, oh!"

Repeat Chorus x2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Monster Mash (Bobby [Boris] Pickett)

INTRO: | G | G | Em | Em | C | C | D | D |

G

I was working in the lab late one night

Em

When my eyes beheld an eerie sight.

C

For my monster from his slab began to rise

D

And suddenly to my surprise.

G

He did the mash, he did the monster mash.

Em

The monster mash, it was a graveyard smash.

C

He did the mash, it caught on in a flash.

D

He did the mash, he did the monster mash.

From my [**G**] laboratory in the castle east,
To the [**Em**] master bedroom where the vampires feast.
The [**C**] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [**D**] catch a jolt from my electrodes.

Repeat Chorus (They did the...)

The [**C**] zombies were having fun. The [**D**] party had just begun.
The [**C**] guests included Wolf Man, [**D**] Dracula, and his son.

The [**G**] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[**Em**] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds.
The [**C**] Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive
With their [**D**] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five."

Repeat Chorus (They played the...)

[**G**] Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring.
[**Em**] Seems he was troubled by just one thing.
He [**C**] opened the lid and shook his fist
And said, [**D**] "Whatever happened to my Transylvanian Twist?"

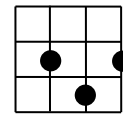
Repeat Chorus (It's now the...)

Now [**G**] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And my [**Em**] monster mash is the hit of the land.
For [**C**] you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you [**D**] get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.

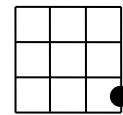
Repeat Chorus (Then you can...)

Concert (C)

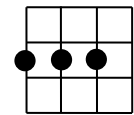
G



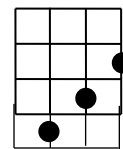
C



D

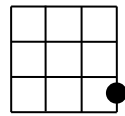


Em

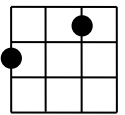


Baritone (G)

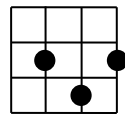
G



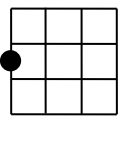
C



D



Em



Mountain Dew (Traditional)

INTRO: | D | A | D | D |

D

Down the road here from me, there's an old hollow tree

G

D

Where you lay down a dollar or two.

Go 'round the bend and when you come back again

A

D

There's a jug full of good old mountain dew.

D

D7

They call it that good old mountain dew

G

D

And them that refuse it are few.

I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug

A

D

With that good old mountain dew.

D

My uncle Nort, he's sawed off and short

G

D

He measures 'bout four foot two.

But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint

A

D

Of that good old mountain dew.

Repeat Chorus

The [D]preacher rode by with a tear in his eye

Said his [G]wife had been down with the [D]flu.

And he thought that we ought just to give him a quart

Of that good old [A]mountain [D]dew.

Repeat Chorus

[D]My cousin Bill has a still on the hill

He [G]runs off a gallon or [D]two.

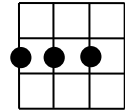
The birds in the sky get so high they can't fly

From sniffin' that [A]good old mountain [D]dew.

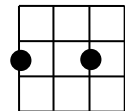
Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)

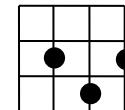
D



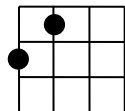
D7



G

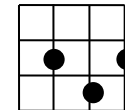


A

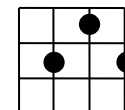


Baritone (G)

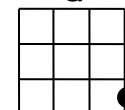
D



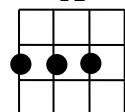
D7



G



A



My Dixie Darling (A.P. Carter, Carlene Carter version)

INTRO: | D | A7 | A7 | D |

D

My Dixie darlin', listen to this song I sing

A7

D

Beneath the silver moon, with my banjo right in tune

D

My heart is ever true, I love no one but you

A7

D

My Dixie darlin', my Dixie dream.

D

Way down below the Mason Dixon line

D

Down where the honey suckles are entwined

A7

There's where the southern winds are blowin'

D

There's where the daisies growin'

D

Girls of the north in their gay finery

D

Whirlin' around in the society

A7

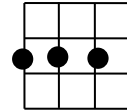
Singin' a song of Dixie darlin'

D

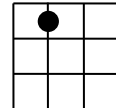
Where I long to be.

Concert (C)

D

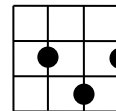


A7

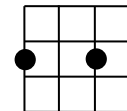


Baritone (G)

D



A7



Repeat chorus

[D] Goin' down south to have a big time, see my beau in ol' Caroline

[A7] Drink his booze, do as I please, [D] all those boys I long to squeeze

[D] Singin' the song of Dixie darlin', there's where I wanna be goin'

[A7] Down where the jellyroll's rollin' with my Dixie [D] dream.

Repeat chorus

My Dixie [A7] darlin', my Dixie [D//] dream. A7//| D/|

My Hapa Haole Hula Girl (Sonny Cuhna, 1909)

INTRO: | E7 | A7 | D7 | G | G | D7 | G | D7 |

G **A**
 Once upon a time in the tropical clime where they hula at the hukilau
D7 **G**
 I fell in love with a brown-eyed dove and she promised to show me how.

G **A**
 This poor little kid, why she never did a little bit of loving before
C **G** **D7** **G [STOP]**
 My lesson in dancin' turned into romancin', she's the girl that I adore.

D7 **G**
Oh, I love a pretty little hapa-haole hula girl. (She's the candy kid to wriggle.)

D7
Hula girl. (She will surely make you giggle.)

G
Hula girl. (With her naughty little wiggle.)

D7 **G**
Someday I'm gonna make this little hapa-haole girlie mine, this girlie mine

E7 **A7** **D7** **G**
'Cause all the while I'm dreaming of her - my hapa-haole hula girl.

|G|D7|G|D7|

[**G**]Out at the beach, with my tropical peach where the [**A**]waves are rolling in so high
 [**D7**]Holding her hand, while I sit on the sand, I [**G**]promise I'll win her heart or die.
 I [**G**]start in to tease, I give her a squeeze, my [**A**]heart is all in a whirl.
 [**C**]Nothing is wrong [**G**]life is a song when [**D7**]spooning with my hula [**G**]girl. [**STOP**]

Repeat chorus

Outro: |E7|A7|D7|G|

<u>Concert (C)</u>	G	A	A7	C	D7	E7
<u>Baritone (G)</u>	G	A	A7	C	D7	E7

My Irish Molly (Schwarz & Jerome, 1905)

INTRO: | Dm/// | Dm /// | Dm/// | Dm/// | F | C | F | F |

Dm **F** **C** **Dm**
 Molly dear now did you hear, the news that's goin' 'round.
Dm **F** **C**
 Down in a corner of my heart, a love is what you've found.
Dm **F** **C** **Dm**
 And every time I look into your Irish eyes so blue
Dm (slower) **F** **C** **Dm**
 They seem to whisper, 'Darling boy, my love is all for you.'

C **F (a tempo)** **Gm7**
Oh..., Molly, my Irish Molly, my sweet acushla dear

A7 **Dm**
I'm fairly off my trolley, my Irish

G7 **C**
Molly, when you are near.

F **C**
Springtime, you know is ring time

C **A7**
Come dear now don't be slow.

Dm/// **Dm///**
Change your name, go out with game

Dm/// **Dm///**
Begorrah and I'll do the same.

F **C** **F** **F**
My Irish Molly O!

Dm **F** **C** **Dm**
 Molly dear now did you hear I furnished up the flat.

Dm **F** **C**
 Three little cozy rooms with bath and "welcome" on the mat.

Dm **F** **C** **Dm**
 It's five pounds down and two a week, we'll soon be out of debt.

Dm (slower) **F** **C** **Dm**
 It's all complete except they haven't brought the cradle yet

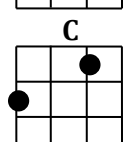
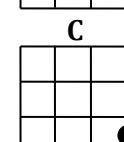
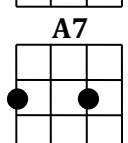
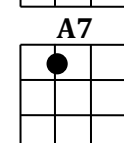
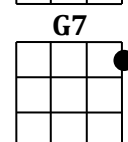
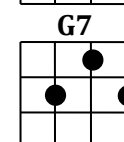
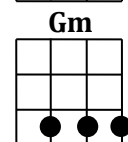
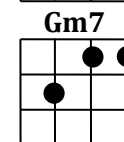
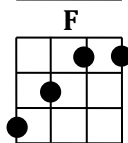
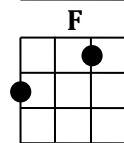
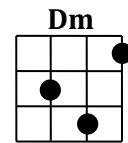
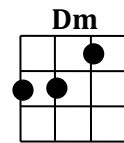
Repeat Chorus

[Dm] Molly dear and did you hear what [F] all the [C] neighbors [Dm] say
 A[Dm]bout the hundred sovereigns you have safely [F] stowed a[C]way?
 They [Dm] say that's why I love you, ah, but [F] Molly [C] that's a [Dm] shame.
 If [Dm] you had only ninety-nine, I'd [F] love you [C] just the [Dm] same.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



My Little Grass Shack (Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison & Johnny Noble)

INTRO: | A7 D7 | G | A7 D7 | G |

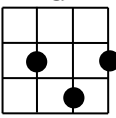
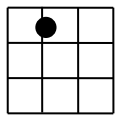
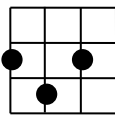
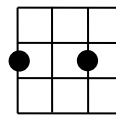
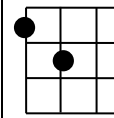
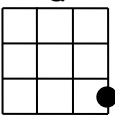
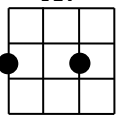
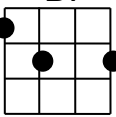
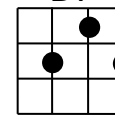
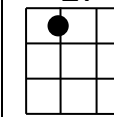
G **A7**
 I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawaii
D7 **G**
 I want to be with all the kanes and wahines that I knew so long ago

B7 **E7**
 I can hear the old guitars a-playing on the beach at Honaunau
A7 **D7**
 I can hear the old Hawaiians saying "Komo mai no kaula i ka hale welakahau."

G **A7**
 It won't be long till my ship will be sailing back to Kona
D7 **B7**
 A grand old place that's always fair to see... (you're telling me)
E7
 I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
A7
 I want to go back to my fish and poi

G **A7**
 I want to go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Hawaii
D7 **G**
 Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a go swimming by.
D7 **G**
 Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a go swimming by. *(Repeat from top)*
D7 **G**
 Where the humu-humu nuku-nuku a pua'a go swimming by.

| A7 D7 | G | A7 D7 | G |

Concert (C)	G 	A7 	B7 	D7 	E7 
Baritone (G)	G 	A7 	B7 	D7 	E7 

Mysterious Mose (Walter Doyle, 1930)

INTRO: | Am | F Am | E7 | Am |

Am E7 E7 Am
 If your path at midnight dark by a graveyard goes
 Am F Am E7 Am
 And someone whistles (whistle) that's Mysterious Mose.

Am E7 E7 Am
 Or on some dark and stormy night while a tempest blows
 Am F Am E7 Am
 If someone whistles (whistle) that's Mysterious Mose.

G7 C
 He sees all, he knows all, he gets in everywhere
 D7 G7
 Some night he might wait for you upon the stairs.

Am E7 E7 Am
 So when you're going down the cellar walk up on your toes
 Am F Am E7 Am
 And if someone whistles (whistle) that's Mysterious Mose.

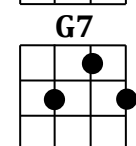
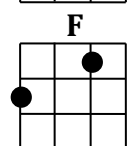
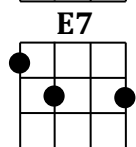
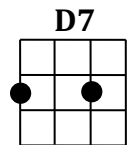
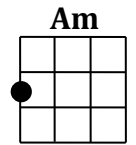
Am E7 E7 Am
 When you're getting lots of petting where the firelight glows
 Am F Am E7 Am
 If someone whistles (whistle) that's Mysterious Mose.

Am E7 E7 Am
 Or when you're parking with your sweetie on the country roads
 Am F Am E7 Am
 And someone whistles (whistle) that's Mysterious Mose.

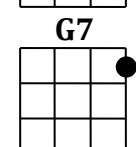
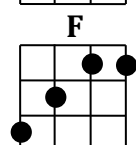
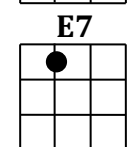
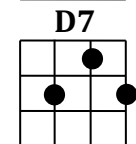
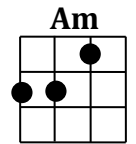
G7 C
 He sees all, he knows all, there's no place he can't get
 D7 G7
 But don't be nervous he never told a secret yet.

And [Am] every place the [E7] "white mule" kicks
 [E7] every doorman [Am] knows
 When [Am] someone whistles ([F] whi[Am]stle)
 [E7] That's Mysterious, [E7] that's Mysterious,
 [E7] that's Mysterious [Am] Mose.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Oh Susanna (by Stephen Foster)

INTRO: | A | A | A E7 | A |

A E7
Well, I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee

A E7 A
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

A E7
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

A E7 A//A7//
The sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

D A E7
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry for me

A E7 A
For I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

A E7
I had a dream the other night when everything was still

A E7 A
I thought I saw Susanna coming down the hill.

A E7
A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye

A E7 A//A7//
I said I'm coming from the south, Susanna don't you cry.

Repeat chorus

A E7
I'm going down to New Orleans, and have a look around

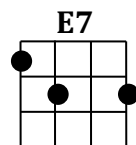
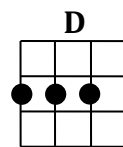
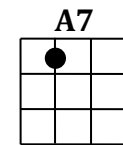
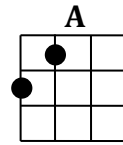
A E7 A
And when I find my Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.

A E7
But if I do not find that girl, I will surely die.

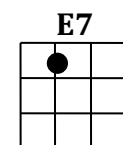
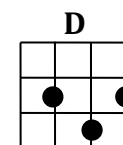
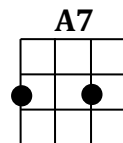
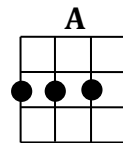
A E7 A//A7//
When I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Ohio (Neil Young)

INTRO: | Dm | F C | Dm | F C | x2

Dm F C Dm F C

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own

Dm F C Dm F C

This summer I hear the drummin' four dead in Ohio.

Gm7 C

Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down

Gm7 C

Should of been done long ago

Gm7 C

What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground?

Gm7 C

How can you run when you know?

| Dm | F C | Dm | F C | x2

Dm F C Dm F C

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la.

Dm F C Dm F C

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la.

Gm7 C

Gotta get down to it, soldiers are gunning us down

Gm7 C

Should of been done long ago

Gm7 C

What if you knew her and found her dead on the ground?

Gm7 C

How can you run when you know?

| Dm | F C | Dm | F C | x2

Dm F C Dm F C

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming we're finally on our own

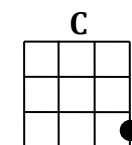
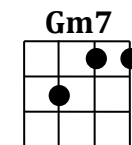
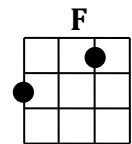
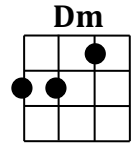
Dm F C Dm F C

This summer I hear the drummin' four dead in Ohio.

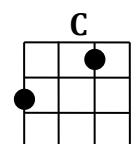
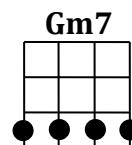
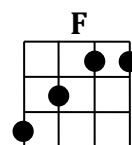
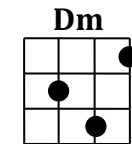
Dm F C

Four dead in Ohio *[Repeat and fade out]*

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Old Settler's Song/Acres of Clams (Traditional)

INTRO: | F | C | G7 | C | C | (3/4 time)

I've [C] travelled all over this country
Prospecting and digging for [F] gold. [F]
I've [C] tunneled, hydraulic'd, and [C] cradled
[F] And--- [C] I have been [G7] frequently [C] sold. [C]
And [C] I have been frequently [Am] so----ld [F]
And [C] I have been frequently [F] sold. [F]
I've [C] tunneled, hydraulic'd and cradled
[F] And--- [C] I have been [G7] frequently [C] sold. [C]

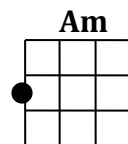
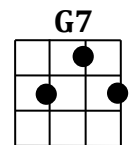
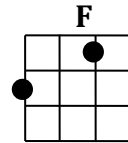
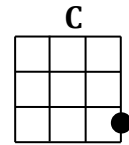
For [C] one that got wealthy by mining
I saw many hundreds grow [F] poor. [F]
I [C] made up my mind to try farming
[F] The--- [C] only pur[G7]suit that is [C] sure. [C]
The only pursuit that is [Am] sure [F]
The [C] only pursuit that is [F] sure. [F]
I [C] made up my mind to try farming
[F] The--- [C] only pur[G7]suit that is [C] sure. [C]

So [C] rolling my grub in my blanket
I left all my tools on the [F] ground. [F]
I [C] started one morning to shank it
[F] For--- a [C] country they [G7] call Puget [C] Sound. [C]
For a country they call Puget [Am] Sound [F]
For a [C] country they call Puget [F] Sound. [F]
I [C] started one morning to shank it
[F] For--- a [C] country they [G7] call Puget [C] Sound. [C]

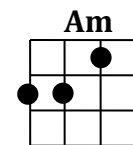
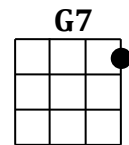
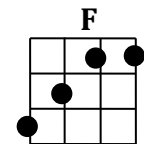
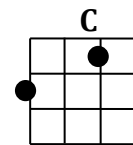
A[C]rriving flat broke in mid-winter
I found it enveloped in [F] fog. [F]
And [C] covered all over with timber
[F] Thick--- as [C] hair on the [G7] back of a [C] dog. [C]
Thick as hair on the back of a [Am] dog [F]
Thick as [C] hair on the back of a [F] dog. [F]
[C] Covered all over with timber
[F] Thick--- as [C] hair on the [G7] back of a [C] dog. [C]

No [C] longer the slave of ambition
I laugh at the world and its [F] shams. [F]
I [C] think of my happy condition
[F] Sur--- [C] rounded by [G7] acres of [C] clams. [C]
Surrounded by acres of [Am] clams [F]
Sur[C]rounded by acres of [F] clams. [F]
I [C] think of my happy condition
[F] Sur--- [C] rounded by [G7] acres of [C] clams. [C/]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



One Love (Bob Marley)

INTRO: | C | C | G | G | F | C | G | C |

C G

One love, one heart

F C G C

Let's get together and feel all right

Hear the children crying (One love)

G

Hear the children crying (One heart)

F

C

G

C

Sayin': "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

F

C

G

C

Sayin': "Let's get together and feel all right."

(Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa)

C Am F C

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (One love)

C Am F G C

There is one question I'd really love to ask (One heart)

C Am F C

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

C

Am

F

G

C

Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own beliefs?

C G

One love, one heart

F C G C

Let's get together and feel all right

C

As it was in the beginning (One love)

G

So shall it be in the end (One heart)

F

C

G

C

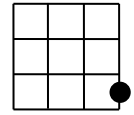
All right! Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

F C G C

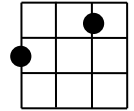
Let's get together and feel all right. (One more thing)

Concert (C)

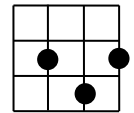
C



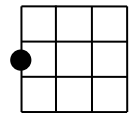
F



G

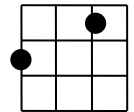


Am

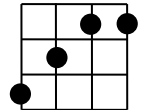


Baritone (G)

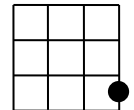
C



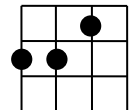
F



G



Am



One Love (Page 2)

C **Am** **F** **C**
Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One love)

C **Am** **F** **G** **C**
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One song)

C **Am** **F** **C**
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner

C **Am** **F** **G** **C**
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.

C **G**
Sayin', (One love) What about the one heart? (One heart)

F **C** **G** **C**
Let's get together and feel all right.

C
I'm pleading to mankind (One love)

G
Oh, Lord (One heart) Whoa.

F **C** **G** **C**
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

F **C** **G** **C**
Let's get together and feel all right.

F **C** **G** **C**
Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right.

F **C** **G** **C**
Let's get together and feel all right.

People Are Strange (Jim Morrison and Robby Krieger)

INTRO: | Am | Dm Am | Dm Am | E7 Am |

Am Dm Am
 People are strange when you're a stranger
 Dm Am E7 Am
 Faces look ugly when you're alone
 Am Dm Am
 Women seem wicked when you're unwanted
 Dm Am E7 Am
 Streets are uneven when you're down

E7

When you're strange

C E7
Faces come out of the rain, when you're strange.

C E7
No one remembers your name

E7

When you're strange x3

Am Dm Am
 People are strange when you're a stranger
 Dm Am E7 Am
 Faces look ugly when you're alone
 Am Dm Am
 Women seem wicked when you're unwanted
 Dm Am E7 Am
 Streets are uneven when you're down

[Solo]

|Am |Dm Am| Dm Am | E7 Am |
 |Am |Dm Am| Dm Am | E7 Am |

E7

When you're strange

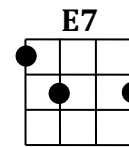
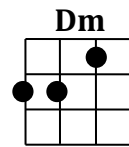
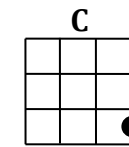
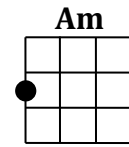
C E7
Faces come out of the rain, when you're strange

C E7
No one remembers your name

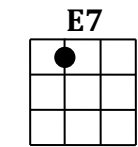
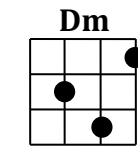
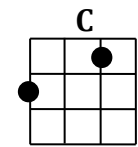
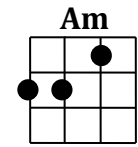
E7

When you're strange x3

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Please Don't Bury Me (John Prine)

INTRO: | F | C | G7 | C |

C F
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
C G7 G7
Walked in the kitchen and died.
C F
And oh, what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
G7 C C
And on up into heaven, I did rise.
F C
When I got there, they did say, "John, it happened this a-way
C G7 G7
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head."
C F C
And all the angels say just before you passed away
G7 C C
These were the very last words that you said:

F C
Please don't bury me down in that cold, cold ground
C G7
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all around.
C F C
Throw my brain in a hurricane and the blind can have my eyes
F C G7 C
And the deaf can take both of my ears if they don't mind the size.

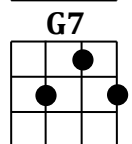
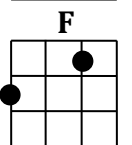
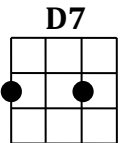
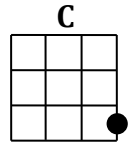
C F C
Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
C D7 G7
Put my socks in a cedar box, just to get 'em out of here.
C F C
Venus de Milo can have my arms, look out, I've got your nose
F C G7 C
Sell my heart to the junk man and give my love to Rose.

Repeat chorus

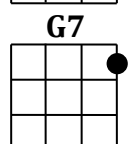
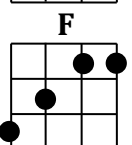
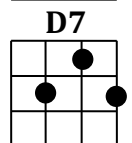
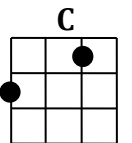
[C]Give my feet to the footloose, [F]careless, fancy [C]free
[C]Give my knees to the needy; don't [D7]pull that stuff on [G7]me.
[C]Hand me down my walking cane, it's a [F]sin to tell a [C]lie
[F]Send my mouth [C]way down south and [G7]kiss my ass good[C]bye.

Repeat chorus twice

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Polly Wolly Doodle (Traditional)

INTRO: | D7 | D7 | D7 | G |

G

Oh, I went down South for to see my gal

D7

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day
She's got curly eyes and laughing hair

G

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.

G

Fare thee well, Fare thee well

D7

*Fare thee well my fairy fay
I'm going to Lou'siana for to see my Susyanna*

G

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.

Oh! I eat watermelon and I have for years

D7

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day
I like watermelon but it wets my ears

G

Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day.

Repeat chorus

Oh! I **G**] hate to hear a choc'late drop
Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the **[D7]** day
But I **[D7]** like to hear a lollypop
Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the **[G]** day.

Repeat chorus

Ev'ry**[G]**thing went wrong but it turned out right
Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the **[D7]** day
The **[D7]** skies were gray but the future's bright
Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the **[G]** day.

*Fare thee **[G]** well, fare thee **[G]** well*

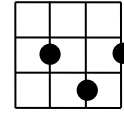
*Mister gloom be on your **[D7]** way*

*If you **[D7]** think you're gonna worry, you can stop it in a hurry*

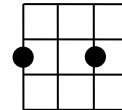
*Sing Polly Wolly Doodle all the **[G]** day.*

Concert (C)

G

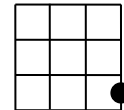


D7

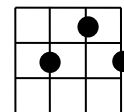


Baritone (G)

G



D7



Put a Little Love in Your Heart (Jackie DeShannon/Jimmy Holiday/Randy Myers)

INTRO: | D | D | G | D |

D
Think of your fellow man, lend him a helping hand.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.
You see it's getting late, oh please don't hesitate.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.

*And the [D] world will be a [A] better place
And the [D] world will be a [A] better place
For [A] you and [A] me, just [A] wait and [A7] see.*

D
Another day goes by and still the children cry.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.
If you want the world to know, we won't let hatred grow.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.

*And the [D] world will be a [A] better place
And the [D] world will be a [A] better place
For [A] you and [A] me, just [A] wait and [A7] see. Wait and see!*

D
Take a good look around and if you're looking down

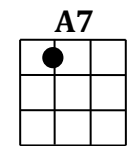
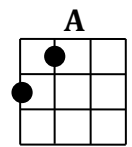
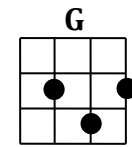
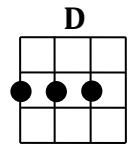
G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide.

G **D**
Put a little love in your heart.

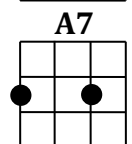
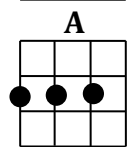
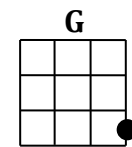
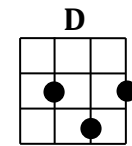
*And the [D] world will be a [A] better place
And the [D] world will be a [A] better place
For [A] you and [A] me, just [A] wait and [A7] see.*

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart. x4

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Seven Old Ladies (Traditional)

INTRO: | A | A | E7 | A | 6/8 time

*And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavat'ry
[A] They were there from Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there*

They [A] said they were going to have [A] tea with the Vicar
So, they [E7] went in together, they thought it was quicker
But the [A] lavat'ry door was a bit of a sticker
So, the [E7] Vicar had tea all a-[A]lone

Repeat chorus

Well, the [A] first in line was Pe-[A]nelope Humphrey
[E7] Sat on the bowl, and arranged herself comfy
When she [A] tried to get up, she couldn't get her bum free
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

Repeat chorus

Well, the [A] second old lady was Abigail Splatter
She [E7] went there 'cause something was surely the matter
But [A] when she got there, t'was only her bladder
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

Repeat chorus

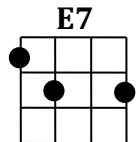
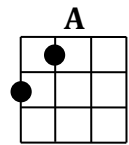
Well, the [A] third one in, was [A] little Miss Bartlett
[E7] She paid her penny, and straight in she darted
What a [A] waste of a penny, 'cuz she only <SOUND OF FLATULENCE>
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

Repeat chorus

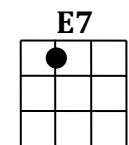
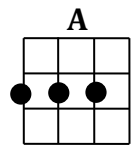
Well, the [A] fourth old lady was [A] old Mrs. Schuster
She [E7] sat on the handle and thought someone goosed her
She [A] said "Oh my dear, it don't feel like it used to"
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Seven Old Ladies – Page 2

Well, the [A] next one in was [A] Mrs. McBligh
She [E7] went in to sip from a bottle of rye
She [A] slipped through the hole and fell in with a cry
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there

*And it's [A] oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavat'ry.
[A] They were there from Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were [A] there.*

Well, the [A] sixth in line was [A] old Mary Draper
[E7] She used the toilet but couldn't find the paper
[A] All she could find was a bricklayer's scraper (eek!)
And [E7] nobody knew she was [A] there.

Repeat chorus

Well, the [A] last lady in, was [A] old Mrs. Mason
The [E7] toilets were full, so she peed in the basin
And [A] that was the water that I washed me face in
For [E7] I didn't know she'd been [A] there!

Singin' In the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown & Arthur Freed)

INTRO: (S/N - E)

C **C**
 Do do doo doo do do do do doo do do do do
C **C**
 Do do doo doo do do do do doo do do do do
C **C** **G7**
 Do do doo doo do do do do doo do do do do do, doo...

Verse:

C **Am**
 I'm singing in the rain, just singing in the rain.

Am **C** **G7**
 What a glorious feelin', I'm happy again.

G7 **Dm** **G7** **Dm**
 I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above.

G7 **C**
 The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love.

C
 Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place.

Am **C** **G7**
 Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face.

G7 **Dm** **G7** **Dm**
 I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

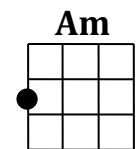
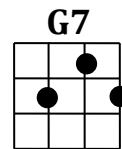
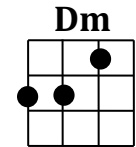
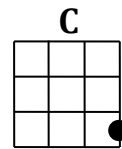
G7 **C**
 Just singin', singin' in the rain. **(Repeat from VERSE)**

C **C**
 Do do doo doo do do do do doo do do do do do

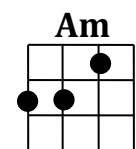
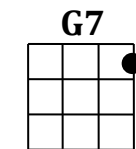
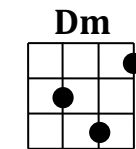
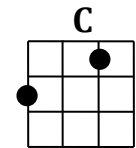
C **C**
 Do do doo doo do do do do doo do do do do do

C/
 Doo

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis, 1947)

INTRO: | Em | B7 Em |

Em **C7** **B7**
 Some people say a man is made outta mud
Em **C7** **B7**
 A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Em **Am**
 Muscle and blood and skin and bones
B7 - BREAK - **Em**
 A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong.

Em **C7** **B7**
You load sixteen tons, what do you get
Em **C7** **B7**
Another day older and deeper in debt
Em **Am**
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
Em **B7** **Em**
I owe my soul to the company store. |Em/B7 Em/

Em **C7** **B7**
 I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Em **C7** **B7**
 I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
 I loaded **[Em]** sixteen tons of **[Am]** number nine coal
 And the **[B7]** straw boss said "Well, a-**[Em]** bless my soul."

Repeat chorus

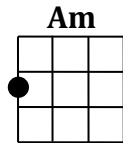
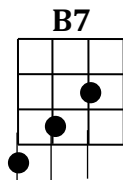
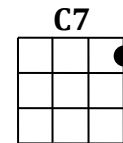
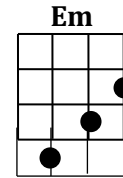
I was **[Em]** born one mornin', it was **[C7]** drizzlin' **[B7]** rain
[Em] Fightin' and trouble are **[C7]** my middle **[B7]** name
 I was **[Em]** raised in the canebrake by an **[Am]** ol' mama lion
 Cain't no **[B7]** high-toned woman make me **[Em]** walk the line.

Repeat chorus

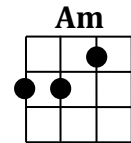
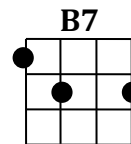
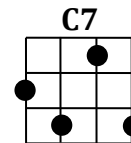
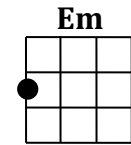
If you **[Em]** see me comin', better **[C7]** step a **[B7]** side
 A **[Em]** lotta men didn't, a **[C7]** lotta men **[B7]** died
[Em] One fist of iron, the **[Am]** other of steel
 If the **[B7]** right one don't a-get you then the **[Em]** left one will.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)

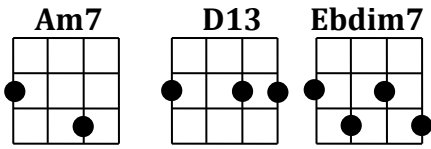


Baritone (G)

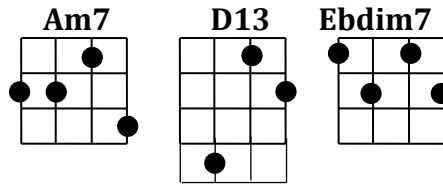


Spooky (Mike Shapiro and Harry Middlebrooks Jr.)

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



INTRO: | Am7 | D13 | Am7 | D13 |

Am7 D13
In the cool of the evenin' when ev'rything is gettin' kind of groovy

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
I call you up and ask you if you'd like to go with me and see a movie

Am7
First you say "No", you've got some plans for the night

D13 / Ebdim7
And then you stop, and say, "All right"

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
And if a fellow looks at you, it's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'

Am7
I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand

D13 / Ebdim7
And then you smile, and hold my hand

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you ... Spooky! Spooky!

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin'

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
I'm gonna tell you all that my heart's been a-dyin' to be sayin'

Am7
Just like a ghost, you've been a-hauntin' my dreams

D13 / Ebdim7
But now I know... you're not what you seem.

Am7 D13 Am7 D13
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you ... Ah, spooky, yeah-uh!

FADE OUT: | Am7 | D13 | Am7 | D13 |

Stand By Me (Ben E King, Jerry Leiber & Mike Stoller, 1961)

INTRO: | C | C | Am | Am | F | G7 | C | C |

C
Am
 When the night has come and the land is dark
F
G7
C
 And the moon is the only light we see
C
Am
 Oh, I won't be afraid, no, I won't be afraid
F
G7
C
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

C
Am
 So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me
F
G7
C
 Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

C
Am
 If the sky that we look up on should tumble and fall
F
G7
C
 And the mountains should crumble to the sea.
C
Am
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
F
G7
C
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

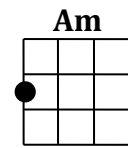
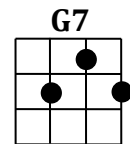
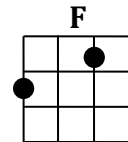
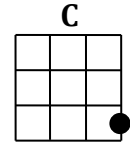
C
Am
 So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me
F
G7
C
 Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Repeat First Verse

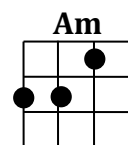
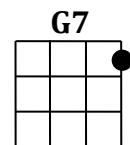
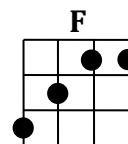
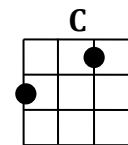
C
Am
 So, darling, darling stand by me, stand by me
F
G7
C
 Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

C
Am
 Whenever I'm in trouble won't you stand by me, stand by me
F
G7
C
 Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Star of the County Down (Traditional)

INTRO: | Dm | F C | Dm C | Dm

In [Dm] Banbridge Town in the [F] County [C] Down
One [Dm] morning [Bb] last [C] July
From a [Dm] breen green came a [F] sweet [C] colleen
And she [Dm] smiled as she [C] passed me [Dm] by.

She [F] looked so sweet from her [C] two bare feet
To the [Dm] sheen of her [Bb] nut-brown [C] hair.
Such a [Dm] coaxing elf, sure I [F] shook my-[C]self
For to [Dm] see I was [C] really [Dm] there.

*From [F] Bantry Bay up to [C] Derry Quay and
From [Dm] Galway to [Bb] Dublin [C] Town
No [Dm] maid I've seen like the [F] sweet [C] colleen
That I [Dm] met on the [C] County [Dm] Down.*

As she [Dm] onward sped, sure I [F] scratched my [C] head
And I [Dm] looked with a [Bb] feelin' [C] rare.
And [Dm] I, says I, to a [F] passer-[C]by
"Who's the [Dm] maid with the [C] nut-brown [Dm] hair?"

He [F] smiled and me and he [C] says, says he
"That's the [Dm] gem of old [Bb] Ireland's [C] crown.
Young [Dm] Rosie McCann from the [F] banks of the [C] Bann
She's the [Dm] Star of the [C] County [Dm] Down."

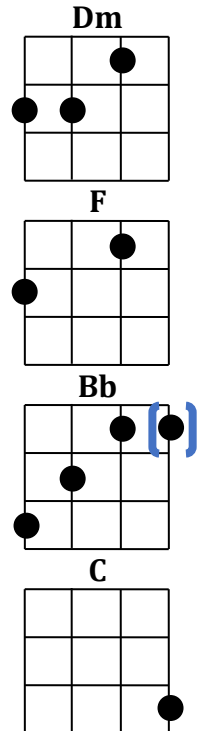
Repeat chorus

At the [Dm] Harvest Fair, she'll be [F] surely [C] there
And I'll [Dm] dress in my [Bb] Sunday [C] clothes.
With my [Dm] shoes shone bright and my [F] hat cocked [C] right
For a [Dm] smile from my [C] nut brown [Dm] rose.

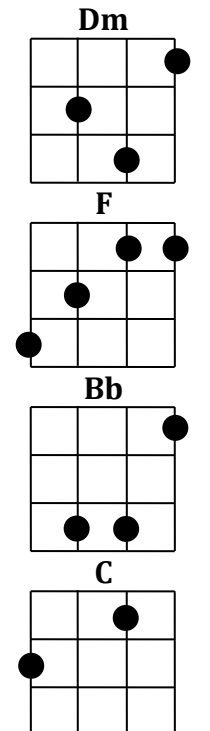
No [F] pipe I'll smoke, no [C] horse I'll yoke
'Til my [Dm] plough turns a [Bb] rust-colored [C] brown.
'Til a [Dm] smiling bride by my [F] own [C] fireside
Sits the [Dm] Star of the [C] County [Dm] Down.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)

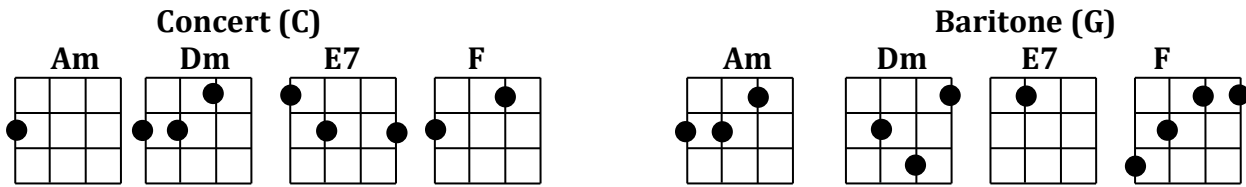


Baritone (G)



The Strumming Spree (Traditional w/lyrics by Paul Bauck)

(sung to the tune of the The Wellerman)



Am **Dm** **Am**
Here is a tune for ukulele, the name of the tune is the Strumming Spree

Am **E7** **Am**
It is not hard, it is quite easy, the melody you all know.

[F] *Soon this* **[C]** *song will be done, but* **[Dm]** *playing it is* **[Am]** *so much fun*
[F] *One day when the* **[C]** *strummin' is done, we'll* **[E7]** *take our ukes and* **[Am]** *go.*

Am **Dm** **Am**
I'd only strummed two weeks or so, when someone shared this lively score
Am **Am** **E7** **Am**
I played 'til my fingers were so sore that I swore I'd strum no more.

Repeat Chorus

Am **Dm** **Am**
Before I knew what was the matter my fingernails were all in tatters
Am **E7** **Am**
I filed them off and clipped them shorter, so now they'll tear no more.

Repeat Chorus

[Am] I keep playin', new strings I need, I'm **[Dm]** hard on them **[Am]** it's agreed
But **[Am]** I belong to the Strummer's creed; I'll **[E7]** change them back at **[Am]** home.

Repeat Chorus

For **[Am]** forty verses, or even more, the **[Dm]** song slows down then **[Am]** speeds once more
(Strum on muted strings)
My **[Am]** strings are broke (there were only four!), but **[E7]** still this song goes **[Am]** on.

Repeat Chorus

Am **Dm** **Am**
As you can tell the song goes on, the strings are broke, but the rhythm is strong
Am **E7** **Am**
We strummers are really havin' a ball and encourage you to sing it all.

(Resume chords)

Repeat Chorus x2

Summertime (George & Ira Gershwin)

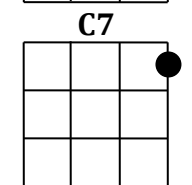
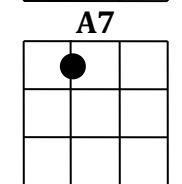
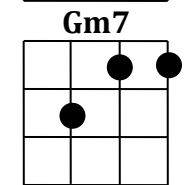
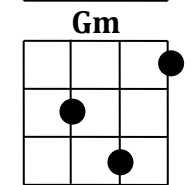
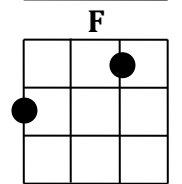
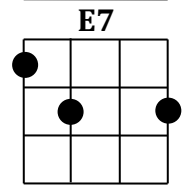
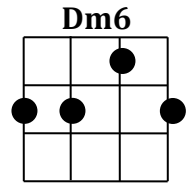
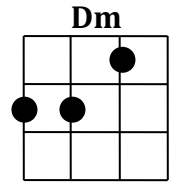
INTRO: | Dm A7 | Dm A7 |

|Dm A7|Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 Summertime, and the livin' is ea--- sy
 |Gm |Gm7 |E7 |A7|
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 |Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm C7|
 Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
 |F Dm |Gm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 So hush, little baby, don't you cry.

|Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
 |Gm |Gm7 |E7 |A7|
 And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
 |Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm C7|
 But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
 |F Dm |Gm A7|Dm A7|Dm A7|
 With daddy and mama stan-din' by.

|Dm A7|Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 Summertime, and the livin' is ea--- sy
 |Gm |Gm7 |E7 |A7|
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 |Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm C7|
 Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
 |F Dm |Gm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 So hush, little baby, don't you cry.
 |Dm A7|Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm6|
 Don't you cry. Don't you cry

Concert (C)



Summertime (George & Ira Gershwin)

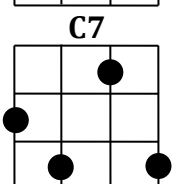
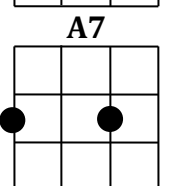
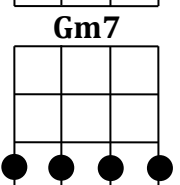
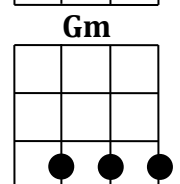
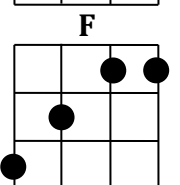
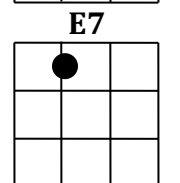
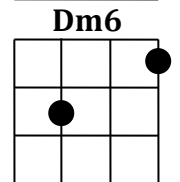
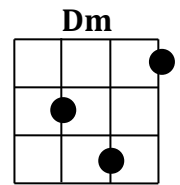
INTRO: | Dm A7 | Dm A7 |

|Dm A7|Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 Summertime, and the livin' is ea--- sy
 |Gm |Gm7 |E7 |A7|
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 |Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm C7|
 Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
 |F Dm |Gm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 So hush, little baby, don't you cry.

|Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
 |Gm |Gm7 |E7 |A7|
 And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
 |Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm C7|
 But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
 |F Dm |Gm A7|Dm A7|Dm A7|
 With daddy and mama stan-din' by.

|Dm A7|Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 Summertime, and the livin' is ea--- sy
 |Gm |Gm7 |E7 |A7|
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 |Dm A7 |Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm C7|
 Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
 |F Dm |Gm A7 |Dm A7|Dm A7|
 So hush, little baby, don't you cry.
 |Dm A7|Dm A7 |Dm A7|Dm6|
 Don't you cry. Don't you cry.

Baritone (G)

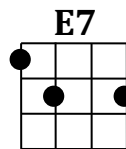
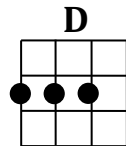
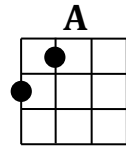


Surfin' U.S.A. (Lyrics by Brian Wilson; Music by Chuck Berry, 1958/1963)

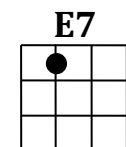
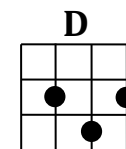
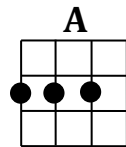
SN=G

N/C |E7|E7/STOP| |A|A/STOP
 If everybody had an ocean across the U.S.A.
 |E7|E7/STOP| |A|A/STOP
 Then everybody'd be surfin' like Califor-ni-a
 |D|D/STOP| A
 You'd seem 'em wearing their baggies, Huarache sandals too
 |E7|E7/STOP| A [blues riff]
 A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, Surfin' U.S.A.
 A E7 A [blues]
 You'd catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County line
 E7 A [blues riff]
 Santa Cruz and Trestles, Australia's Narrabeen
 D [blues riff] A [blues riff]
 All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
 |E7|E7/STOP| |A|A/STOP
 Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



|E7|E7/STOP| |A|A/STOP
 We'll all be planning out a route we're gonna take real soon
 |E7|E7/STOP| |A|A/STOP
 We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June
 |D|D/STOP| |A|A/STOP
 We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
 |E7|E7/STOP| A [blues riff]
 Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.A.
 A E7 A [blues riff]
 At Haggerty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades
 E7 A [blues riff]
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach L.A.
 D [blues riff] A [blues riff]
 All over La Jolla, at Waimea Bay
 |E7|E7/STOP| A [blues riff]
 Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

Play last line 3x - End with Cha Cha Cha

Sway (Pablo Beltran Ruiz; English lyrics by Norman Gimbel)

INTRO: | Am | Am | Am | Am/STOP

N/C E7
When marimba rhythms start to play
E7 Am
Dance with me, make me sway
Am E7
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore
E7 Am
Hold me close, sway me more.

N/C E7
Like a flower bending in the breeze
E7 Am
Bend with me, sway with ease
Am E7
When we dance you have a way with me
E7 Am
Stay with me, sway with me.

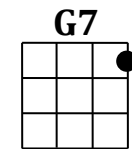
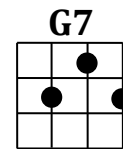
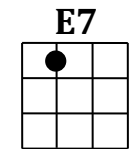
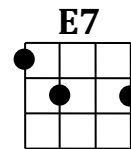
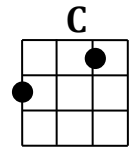
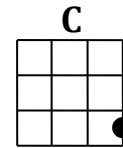
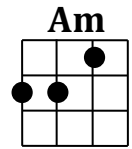
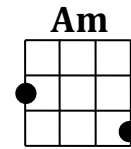
N/C G7
Other dancers may be on the floor
G7 C
Dear, but my eyes will see only you
C E7
Only you have that magic technique
E7 Am/ cha cha cha
When we sway I go weak.

N/C E7
I can hear the sounds of violins
E7 Am
Long before it begins
Am E7
Make me thrill as only you know how
E7 Am
Sway me smooth, sway me now. *****REPEAT FROM TOP*****

E7 Am
Sway me smooth, sway me now.
E7 Am//// Am/ cha cha cha
Sway me smooth, sway me now.

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)

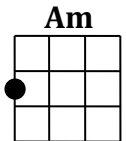
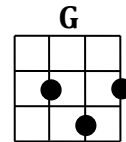
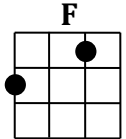
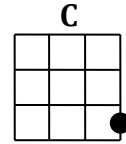


Teach Your Children (Graham Nash)

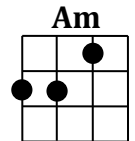
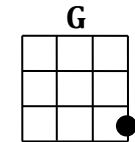
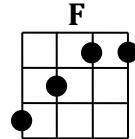
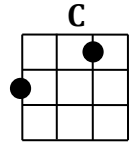
INTRO: | C | C | F | F | C | C | G | G |

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by.
C F
And so, become yourself
C G
Because the past is just a good-bye.
C F
Teach your children well
C G
Their father's hell did slowly go by.
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G
The one they pick's the one you'll know by.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



C F C
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry
| Am | Am | F | G STOP |
So just look at them and si-----gh
| C | C | F | F | C | C | G | G |
And know they love you.

And [C] you, of tender [F] years
Can't know the [C] fears that your elders [G] grew by.
And so please [C] help them with your [F] youth
They seek the [C] truth before they [G] can die.

[C] Teach your parents [F] well
Their children's [C] hell will surely [G] go by.
And [C] feed them on your [F] dreams
The one they [C] pick's the one you'll [G] know by.

Repeat chorus

Outro: | C | C | F | F | C | C | G | G // C //

Teddy Bear's Picnic

INTRO: | F C | F C | G7 | C |

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
If you go down to the woods today, you're sure of a big surprise

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
If you go down to the woods today, you'd better go in disguise,

Dm G7
For ev'ry bear that ever there was

C Am
Will gather there for certain because

F C F C G7 C
Today's the day the teddy bears have their pic--nic.

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
Every teddy bear, that's been good, is sure of a treat today.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
There's lots of wonderful things to eat, and wonderful games to play.

Dm G7
Beneath the trees, where nobody sees,

C Am
They'll hide and seek as long as they please.

F C F C G7 C
Today's the day the teddy bears have their pic--nic.

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears

The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today.

Watch them, catch them unawares,

And see them picnic on their [C] holiday.

[C] See them gaily gad about

They love to [C] play and shout, they never have any [F] cares.

At [F] six o'clock their mummies and daddies will [C] take them home to bed

Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears.

If [Am] you go [E7] down in the [Am] woods to [E7] day

You [Am] better not go a [Am] lone;

It's [C] lovely [G7] down in the [C] woods to [G7] day

But [C] safer to [G7] stay at [C] home.

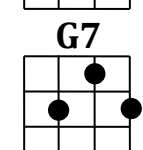
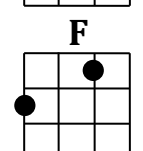
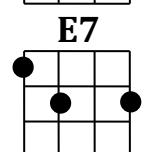
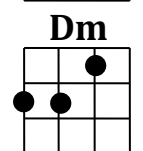
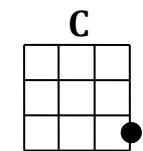
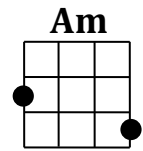
For [Dm] ev'ry bear that [G7] ever there was

Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because

To [F] day's the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic [C] nic.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



These Boots Are Made for Walkin' (Lee Hazlewood)

Lick: A// G#// G// F#// F// E// D#// D//

Start on 3rd string, 9th fret and play 2 beats on each fret all the way down to the 2nd fret

Baritones start on 4th string, 7th fret or 2nd string, 10th fret

|:| A |:| x4

A

You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love but confess

D

You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'

A

And now someone else is getting all your best.

C

A

C

These boots are made for walking, and that's just what they'll do

C

A *BREAK*

A (LICK)

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

A

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
You keep losing when you oughta not bet

D

You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'

A

What's right is right but you ain't been right yet

Repeat chorus & lick

A

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (HA!)

D

I've just found me a brand-new box of matches, yeah

A

And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

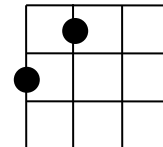
Repeat chorus & lick

Are you ready boots? Start walkin'....

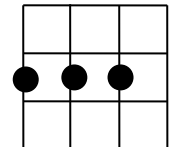
Concert (C)

Baritone (G)

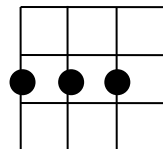
A



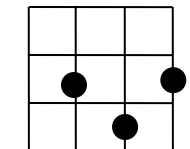
A



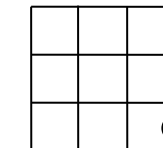
D



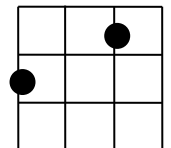
D



C



C



This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

INTRO: | G7 | G7 | C | C

This land is your land, this land is my land

From California to the New York Island

From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters

This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking that ribbon of highway

I saw above me that endless skyway.

I saw below me that golden valley.

This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps

O'er the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.

And all around me a voice was sounding

"This land was made for you and me."

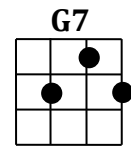
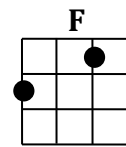
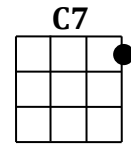
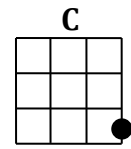
Repeat chorus

As I was [F] walkin' - I saw a [C] sign there
And on that [G7] sign it said - No Tres[C]passing [C7]
But on the [F] other side it didn't say [C] nothin'!
[G7] That side was made for you and [C] me!

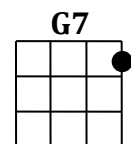
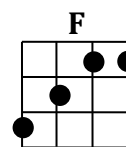
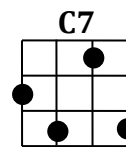
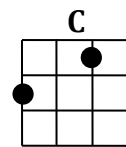
In the squares of the [F]city - In the shadow of the [C]steeple
Near the relief [G7] office - I see my [C] people [C7]
And some are [F] grumblin' and some are [C] wonderin'
If [G7] this land's still made for you and [C] me.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Time Warp (Richard O'Brien and Richard Hartley)

INTRO: | F C | G D | A | A | x2

A B7
It's astounding, time is fleeting
G D A
Madness takes its toll.

A B7
But listen closely, not for very much longer
G D A
I've got to keep control.

A B7
I remember doing the Time Warp
G D A
Drinking those moments when

A B7
The blackness would hit me, and the void would be calling
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again. x2

E7 A
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right.
E7 A
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight.

D A
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane.
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again. x2

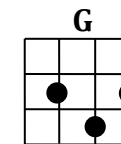
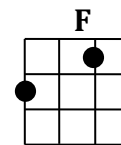
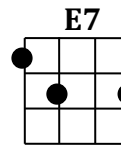
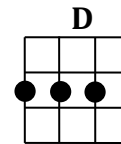
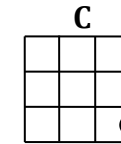
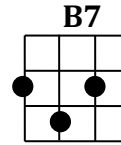
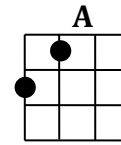
A B7
It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me
G D A
So, you can't see me no, not at all B7
In another dimension with voyeuristic intention
G D A
Well secluded I see all.
With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip
And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same.
You're spaced out on sensation like you're under [B7] sedation
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again. x2

Well, I was [A] walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink.
He [D] shook me up he took me by surprise, he had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes.
He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change, [A] time meant nothing never would again.

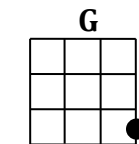
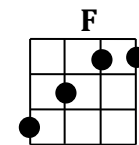
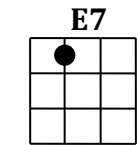
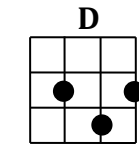
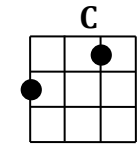
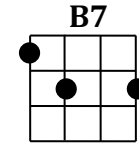
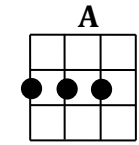
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again. x2

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Tonight You Belong to Me (Billy Rose and Lee David)

INTRO: |G6 // E7//|A7// D7//|

G6
I know (I know)
G7 C Cm
You belong to somebody new
G6 D7 G6//// D7////
But tonight you belong to me.

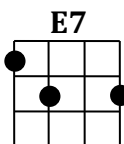
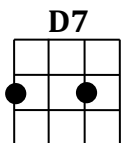
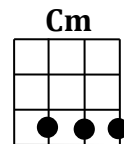
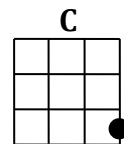
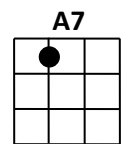
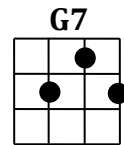
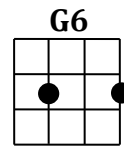
G6
Although (although)
G7 C Cm
We're apart, you're part of my heart
G6 D7 G6//// G7////
But tonight you belong to me.

Cm
Way down, by the stream
G6
How sweet it would seem
G6 E7 A7
Once more to dream in the moonlight
D7 -STOP-
My honey

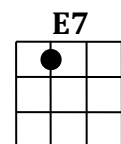
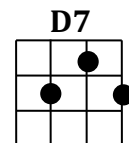
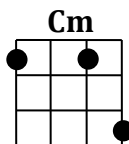
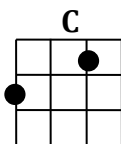
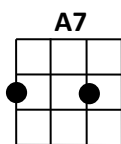
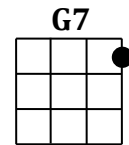
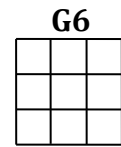
G6
I know (I know)
G7 C Cm
With the dawn that you will be gone
G6 D7 G6//
But tonight you belong to me.
1st time only: E7// A7// D7//
Repeat from the beginning

2nd ending:
G6
Just to little old me.

Concert
(C)



Baritone
(G)



Under the Boardwalk (Arthur Resnick & Kenny Young, 1964)

INTRO: | C | C |

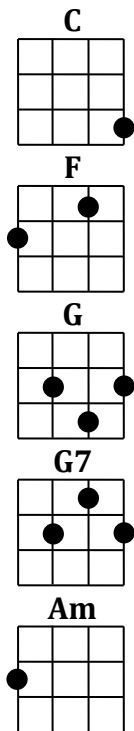
C **G7**
 Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
G7 **C**
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fireproof

F **C**
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
G7 **C** //// **C BREAK**
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be
Am
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
Am
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Am // **BREAK** **Am** // **BREAK**
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!

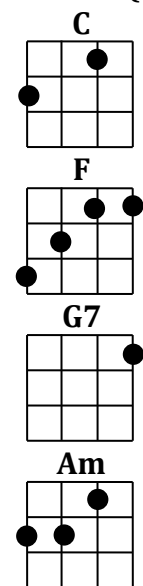
C **G7**
 From the park you hear the happy sound of a carousel
G7 **C**
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell

F **C**
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah
G7 **C** //// **C BREAK**
On a blanket with my baby's where I'll be
Am
(Under the boardwalk) out of the sun
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be havin' some fun
Am
(Under the boardwalk) people walking above
G
(Under the boardwalk) we'll be falling in love
Am // **BREAK** **Am** // **BREAK**
Under the boardwalk, boardwalk!

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan)

INTRO: | C | G | F | F |

C G
Heading down south to the land of the pines
Am F
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
C G F
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
C G
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am F
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C G F
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight.

C G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am F
Rock me mama any way you feel
C G F
Hey mama rock me
C G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am F
Rock me mama like a southbound train
C G F
Hey mama rock me

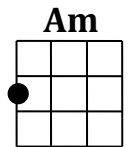
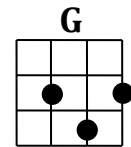
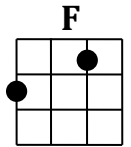
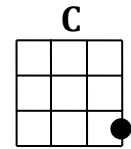
[C]Running from the cold [G]up in New England
I was [Am]born to be a fiddler in an [F]old time string band
My [C]baby plays a guitar, [G]I pick a banjo [F]now
Oh, [C]north country winters keep a [G]getting me down
Lost my [Am]money playing poker so I [F]had to leave town
But I [C]ain't turning back to [G]living that old life no [F]more.

Repeat chorus

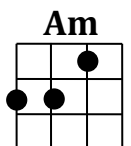
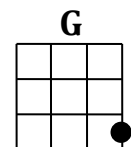
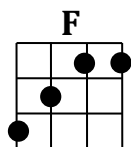
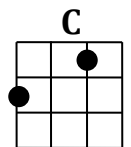
[C]Walkin' to the south [G]out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am]trucker out of Philly, had a [F]nice long toke
But [C]he's a heading west from the [G]Cumberland Gap to [F]Johnson City, Tennessee
I [C]gotta get a move on be[G]fore the sun
I hear my [Am]baby calling my name and I [F]know that she's the only one
And [C]if I died in Raleigh, at [G]least I will die [F]free.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Walking After Midnight (Don Hecht & Alan Block)

INTRO: | C | Fm G7 | C | G7 |

C **C7**
 I go out walking after midnight
F **Fm**
 Out in the moonlight just like we used to do
C **Fm // G7 //** | **C | G7 |**
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you.

C **C7**
 I walk for miles along the highway
F **Fm**
 Well, that's just my way of saying I love you
C **Fm // G7 //** | **C | G7 |**
 I'm always walking after midnight searching for you.

F
 I stopped to see a weeping willow crying on his pillow
C **C// C7//**
 Maybe he's crying for me.

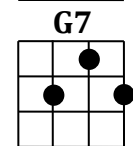
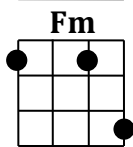
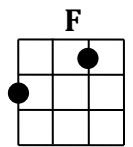
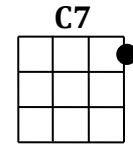
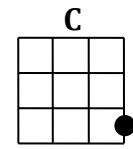
F
 And as the skies turn gloomy night winds whisper to me
C **G7**
 I'm lonesome as I can be.

I go out [**C**] walking after [**C7**] midnight
 Out in the [**F**] starlight, just [**Fm**] hoping you may be
 Somewhere a-**[C]**walking after [**Fm//**] midnight
[G7//] Searching for [**C**] me. [**C7**]

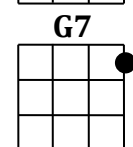
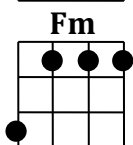
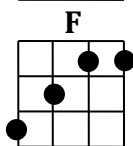
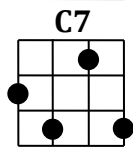
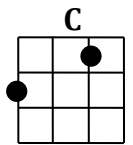
I stopped to [**F**] see a weeping willow crying on his pillow
[C] Maybe he's crying for [**C//**] me. [**C7//**]
 And [**F**] as the skies turn gloomy night winds whisper to me
 I'm [**C**] lonesome as I can [**G7**] be.

I go out [**C**] walking after [**C7**] midnight
 Out in the [**F**] starlight, just [**Fm**] hoping you may be
 Somewhere a-**[C]**walking after [**Fm//**] midnight
[G7//] Searching for [**C//**] me. [**F//**] [**C**]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Way You Do the Things You Do (Smokey Robinson & Bobby Rogers)

INTRO: | C F | C - BREAK | C F | C - BREAK

C F C - BREAK

You got a smile so bright

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a candle

C F C - BREAK

I'm holding you so tight

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a handle

The way you swept me off my [F]feet

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a broom

C F C - BREAK

The way you smell so sweet

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been some perfume

Well, you could've [G] been anything that you [F] wanted to

G F - BREAK -

C F C

And I can tell the way you do the things you do

C F C - BREAK

As pretty as you are

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been a flower

C F C - BREAK

If good looks was a minute

C F C - BREAK

Baby, you could be an hour

F

The way you stole my heart

C F C - BREAK

You know you could've been a cool crook

C F C - BREAK

And baby, you're so smart

C F C - BREAK

You know you could've been a schoolbook

Repeat chorus

C F C - BREAK

You made my life so rich

C F C - BREAK

You know, you could've been some money

C F C - BREAK

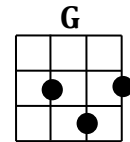
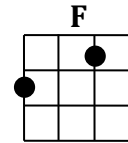
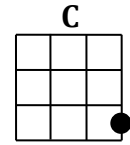
And baby, you're so sweet

C F C - BREAK

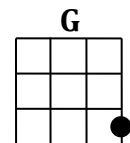
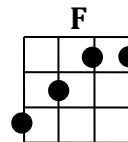
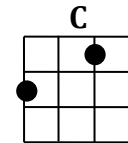
You know, you could've been some honey

Repeat chorus & fade out on last line

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



We Shall Overcome (Pete Seeger)

INTRO: | G C | G D7 | G | G |

G C G C G
 We shall overcome, we shall overcome
 G Em A7 D D7
 We shall overcome some day - ay.

G C G
Oh, deep in my heart

C D7 Em
I do believe

G C G D7 G
We shall overcome, some day.

G C G C G
 We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand
 G Em A7 D D7
 We'll walk hand in hand, some day - ay.

Repeat Chorus

G C G C G
 We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace
 G Em A7 D D7
 We shall live in peace, some day - ay.

Repeat Chorus

G C G C G
 We shall all be free, we shall all be free
 G Em A7 D D7
 We shall all be free, some day - ay.

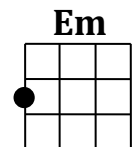
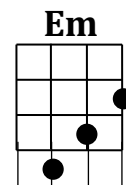
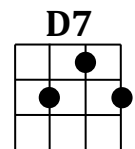
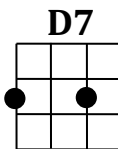
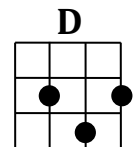
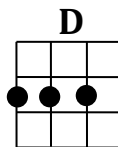
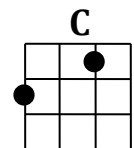
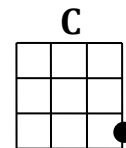
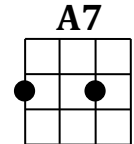
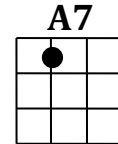
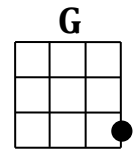
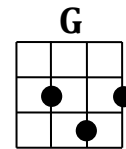
Repeat Chorus

G C G C G
 We are not afraid, we are not afraid
 G Em A7 D D7
 We are not afraid, today - ay.

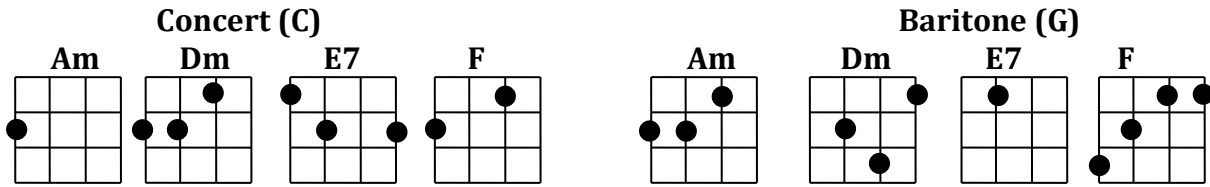
Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



The Wellerman (Traditional)



INTRO: | Am | x4

Am Dm Am
 There once was a ship that put to sea, and the name of the ship was the Billy of Tea
 Am E7 Am
 The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down, O blow, my bully boys, blow.

[F] *Soon may the [C] Wellerman come to [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum*
 [F] *One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done we'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go.*

Am Dm Am
 She had not been two weeks from shore, when down on her a right whale bore
 Am E7 Am
 The captain called all hands and swore he'd take that whale in tow.

Repeat Chorus

Am Dm Am
 Before the boat had hit the water, the whale's tail came up and caught her
 Am E7 Am
 All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her, when she dived down below.

Repeat Chorus

No [Am]line was cut, no whale was freed, the [Dm]Captain's mind was [Am]not of greed
 But [Am]he belonged to the whaleman's creed; She [E7]took the ship in [Am]tow.

Repeat Chorus

For [Am]forty days, or even more, the [Dm]line went slack, then [Am]tight once more
 All [Am]boats were lost (there were only four), but [E7] still that whale did [Am] go.

Repeat Chorus

Am Dm Am
 As far as I've heard, the fight's still on; the line's not cut, and the whale's not gone
 Am E7 Am
 The Wellerman makes his regular call to encourage the Captain, crew, and all.

Repeat Chorus x2

Weniki's Song of the Sea (To the tune of Bad Moon Rising. Lyrics by Wende Kumara.)

INTRO: G | F | C | C |

C G F C

I see the sun come a-shinin'

C G F C

I see ripples in the bay

C G F C

I see the coral all a-glowin'

C G F C C7

We're gonna have a swim today.

F C

If you go out today, and you want to play

G F C

Take your snorkel in the bay.

C G F C

I see Turtle slowly swimming

C G F C

I see Eel slither by

C G F C

I know Octopus is changing

C G F C C7

Slips right past my eye.

Repeat chorus

C G F C

Hope you got your things together

C G F C

Hope you are quite prepared to DIVE

C G F C

Looks like we're in for sunny weather

C G F C C7

Aren't you glad to be alive? "I AM!"

Repeat chorus

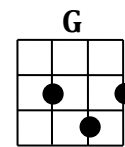
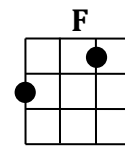
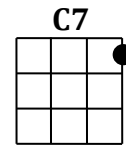
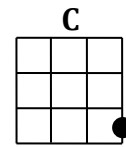
[C] Ha'ina [G] mai [F] ka pu[C]ana

[C] This is my [G] song a[F]bout the [C] sea

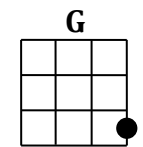
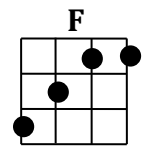
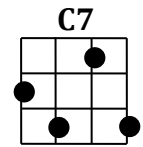
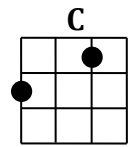
[C] Ocean [G] Life [F] is 'a [C] rising

[C] Come and [G] swim [F] with [C] me. [C7] *Repeat chorus x2*

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



What a Wonderful World (George David Weiss & Bob Thiele, 1967)

INTRO: | F | G7 | C | G7 |

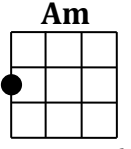
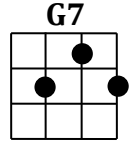
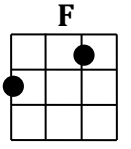
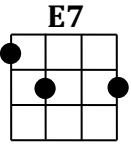
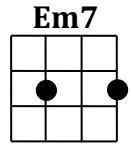
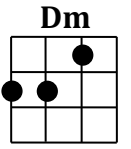
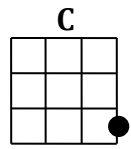
C **Em7** **F** **Em7**
 I see trees of green, red roses too
Dm **C** **E7** **Am**
 I see them bloom for me and you
F **G7** | **C** | **G7** |
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

C **Em7** **F** **Em7**
 I see skies of blue, clouds of white
Dm **C** **E7** **Am**
 Bright blessed day, dark sacred night
F **G7** | **C** **F** | **C** |
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

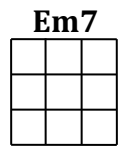
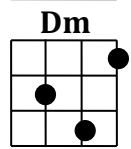
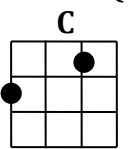
G7 **C**
 The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G7 **C**
 Are also on the faces of people passing by.
Am **Em7** **Am** **Em7**
 I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
Am **A7** **Dm** **G7**
 They're really saying I love you.

C **Em7** **F** **Em7**
 I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
Dm **C** **E7** **Am**
 They'll learn much more than I'll never know
F **G7** | **C** **E7** | **Am** |
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world
F **G7** | **C** // **F** // | **C** |
 Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world. Oh, yes.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Baritone Chords:

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (Chauncey Olcott, George Graff Jr. & Ernest R. Ball)

INTRO: | C | C | G | E7 | A7 | D7 | G | D7 | (3/4 time)

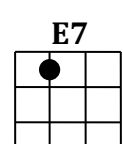
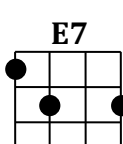
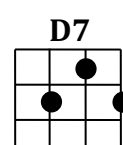
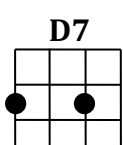
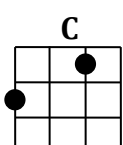
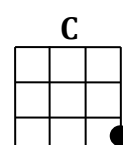
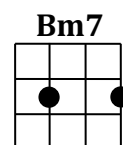
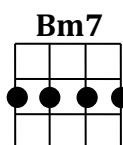
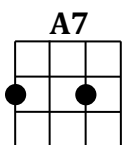
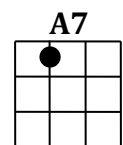
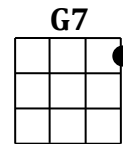
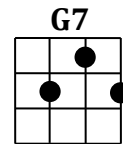
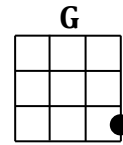
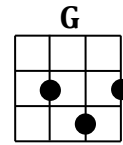
G C G
 There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why
G D7
 For it never should be there at all.
 With such power in your smile
G E7
 Sure a stone you'd beguile
A7 D7
 So there's never a teardrop should fall.
G C G
 When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song
G G7 C
 And your eyes twinkle bright as can be
A7 D7 Bm7
 You should laugh all the while and all other times smile
A7 D7
 And now smile a smile for me.

Chorus:

G D7 G G7
 When Irish eyes are smiling
C G
 Sure, 'tis like the morn in Spring.
C G E7
 In the lilt of Irish laughter
A7 D7
 You can hear the angels sing.
G D7 G G7
 When Irish hearts are happy
C G
 All the world seems bright and gay.
C G E7
 And when Irish eyes are smiling
A7 D7 G
 Sure, they steal your heart away.

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



Repeat from Chorus

When the Saints Go Marching In (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | G7 | C | C |

C

Oh, when the Saints go marching in
G7

Oh, when the Saints go marching in

C C7 F

Oh, I want to be in that number

C G7 C

When the Saints go marching in.

C

Oh, when the sun begins to shine
G7

Oh, when the sun begins to shine

C C7 F

Oh, I want to be in that number

C G7 C

When the sun begins to shine.

C

Oh, on that Hal-lelujah day

G7

On that Hal-le-lu-jah day

C C7 F

Oh, I want to be in that number

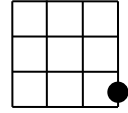
C G7 C

On that Hal-le-lu-jah day.

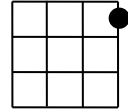
Repeat 1st verse

Concert (C)

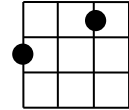
C



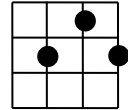
C7



F

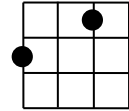


G7

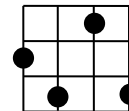


Baritone (G)

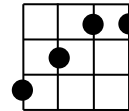
C



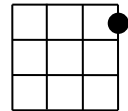
C7



F



G7



Whiskey in the Jar (Traditional)

INTRO: G | G | C | C | G D | G | G |

G **Em**
As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains
C **G**
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
G **Em**
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
C **G**
Saying 'Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver.'

D
Mush-a-ring dum-a doo dum-a dah
G **C**
Whack fol the daddy o, Whack fol the daddy o
G D G
There's whiskey in the jar.

He **[G]** counted out his money and it **[Em]** made a pretty penny
I **[C]** put it in my pocket, and I **[G]** gave it to my Jenny.
She **[G]** sighed and she swore that **[Em]** never would she leave me
But the **[C]** devil take the women for they **[G]** never can be easy.

Repeat Chorus

I **[G]** went into my chamber all **[Em]** for to take a slumber
I **[C]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[G]** sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny drew my charges, and she **[Em]** filled them up with water
She **[C]** sent for Captain Farrell to be **[G]** ready for the slaughter.

Repeat Chorus

'Twas **[G]** early in the morning, be-**[Em]**fore I rose to travel
Up **[C]** crept a band of footmen and **[G]** likewise Captain Farrell.
I **[G]** then produced my pistol for she **[Em]** stole away my rapier
But I **[C]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[G]** prisoner I was taken.

Repeat Chorus

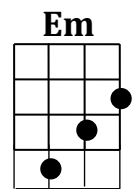
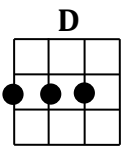
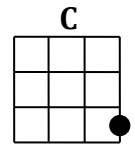
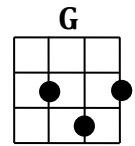
If **[G]** anyone can help me, it's my **[Em]** brother in the army
If **[C]** I but knew his station be it **[G]** Cork or in Killarney.
And **[G]** if he'd come and join me, we'd go **[Em]** roving in Kilkenny
I **[C]** swear he'd treat me fairer than my **[G]** darling sporting Jenny.

Repeat Chorus

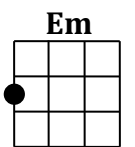
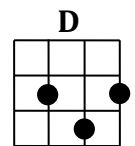
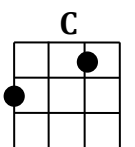
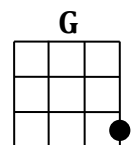
Now there's **[G]** some take delight in the **[Em]** carriages a-rollin'
And **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** hurling and the bowling.
But **[G]** I takes delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley
And **[C]** courting pretty fair maids in the **[G]** morning bright and early.

Repeat Chorus x2

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



White Sandy Beach (Willy Dann)

INTRO: | F | F | F | F | Bb | Bbm7 | F | C7 |

F

I saw you in my dreams
 We were walking hand in hand
Bb **Bbm7** **F** **C7**
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii.

F

We were playing in the sun
 We were having so much fun
Bb **Bbm7** **F**
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii.

C7

The sound of the ocean
Bb **C7**
 Soothes my restless soul
 The sound of the ocean
Bb **C** **C9** **C7** **C7**
 Rocks me all night looooooong.

F

Those hot long summer days
 Lying there in the sun
Bb **Bbm7** **F**
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii

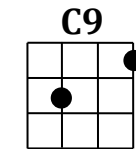
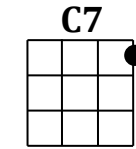
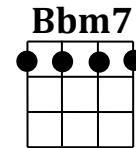
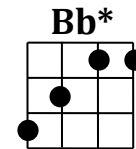
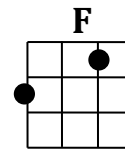
C7

The sound of the ocean
Bb **C7**
 Soothes my restless soul
 The sound of the ocean
Bb **C** **C9** **C7** **C7**
 Rocks me all night looooooong, oh last

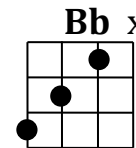
F

Night in my dreams I saw your face again.
Bb **Bbm7** **F** **F**
 We were there in the sun on a white, sandy beach of Hawaii.
Bb **Bbm7** **F**
 On a white, sandy beach of Hawaii.

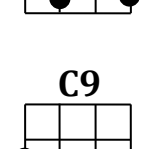
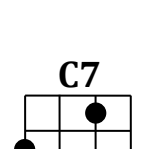
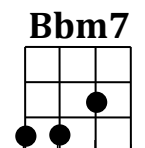
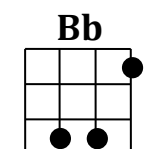
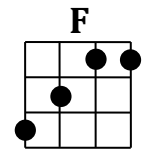
Concert (C)



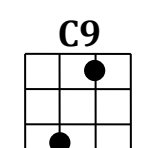
*If you can't play Bb yet, try this:



Baritone (G)



Or



Wild Mountain Thyme (Francis McPeake)

INTRO: | D G | D | D G | D |

D G D
Oh, the summertime is coming,
G D
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
G F#m G
And the wild mountain thyme
G
Grows around the blooming heather.

D G D
Will you go, lassie, go?
G D
And we'll all go together
G F#m G
To pull wild mountain thyme
G Em G
All around the blooming heather
D G D
Will you go, lassie, go?

D G D
I will build my love a bower
G D
By yon clear and crystal fountain
G F#m G
And on it I will pile
G
All the flowers of the mountain.

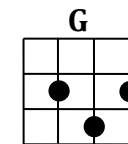
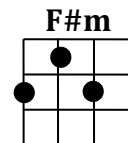
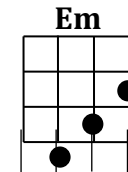
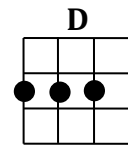
Repeat chorus

If my **[D]**true love, she **[G]**won't have **[D]**me
I will **[G]**surely find a **[D]**nother
To pull **[G]**wild **[F#m]**mountain **[G]**thyme
All a **[G]**round the blooming heather.

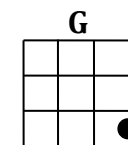
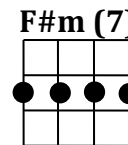
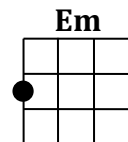
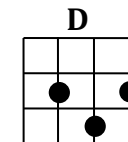
Repeat chorus

Repeat 1st verse & chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



The Wild Rover

INTRO: | D | G | A | D | D | (3/4 time)

D G
I've been a wild rover for many a year
D G A D
And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
D G
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
D G A D
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

A D G
And it's no nay never, (4 claps) no nay never no more
D G A D
Will I play the wild rover, no never, never no more.

D G
I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
D G A D
And I told the landlady me money was spent
D G
I asked her for credit, she answered me 'Nay
D G A D
Such a custom as yours I can get any day.

Repeat Chorus

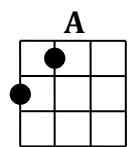
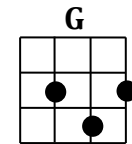
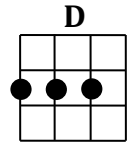
D G
I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
D G A D
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
D G
She said I have whiskey and wines of the best
D G A D
And the words that I spoke were only in jest.

Repeat Chorus

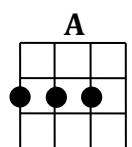
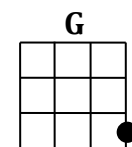
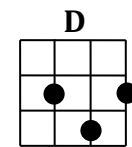
D G
I'll go home to my parents confess what I've done
D G A D
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
D G
And when they forgive me as oft times before
D G A D
Sure, I never will play the wild rover no more.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Yellow Bird (Norman Luboff, Marilyn Keith & Alan Bergman)

INTRO: | F | C | G7 | C |

C *F* *C*
Yellow bird up high in banana tree.
C *F* *C*
Yellow bird you sit all alone like me.

F *C*
Did your lady friend leave the nest again?
G7 *C*
That is very sad, make me feel so bad.
F *C*
You can fly away, in the sky away
G7 *C*
You more lucky than me.

C *F*
I also had a pretty girl,
G7 *C*
She not with me today.
C *F*
They all the same, the pretty girl
G7 *C*
Make them nest, then they fly away.

Repeat Chorus

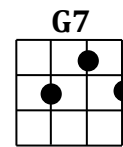
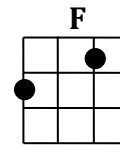
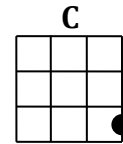
F *C*
Better fly away, in the sky away
G7 *C*
Picker coming soon, pick from night to noon.
F *C*
Black & yellow you, like banana too
G7 *C*
They may pick you someday.

[C] Wish that I was a [F] yellow bird [G7] I fly away with [C] you.
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow bird, [G7] so I sit, nothing else to [C] do.

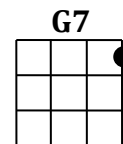
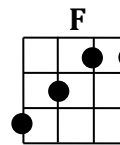
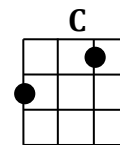
Repeat Chorus

[C] Yellow bird. [C] Yellow bird. *Cha cha cha on C chord*

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Yellow Submarine (Lennon & McCartney)

INTRO: | C | G | G | C | SN: Town=G

G **C**
In the town where I was born
Dm **G7**
Lived a man who sailed to sea.
G **C**
And he told us of his life
Dm **G7**
In the land of submarines.

G **C**
So we sailed on to the sun
Dm **G7**
Till we found the sea of green.
G **C**
And we lived beneath the waves
Dm **G7**
In our yellow submarine.

C **G**
We all live in a yellow submarine
G **C**
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
C **G**
We all live in a yellow submarine
G **C**
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

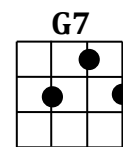
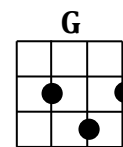
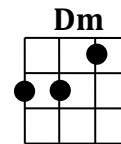
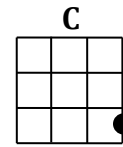
And our **[G]** friends are all a **[C]**board
Many **[Dm]** more of them live next **[G7]** door
And the **[G]** band begins to **[C]** play. | C | C |

Repeat Chorus

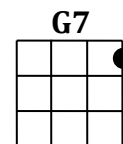
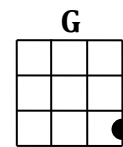
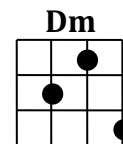
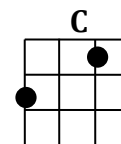
As we **[G]** live a life of **[C]** ease
Every **[Dm]** one of us has all we **[G7]** need
Sky of **[G]** blue, and sea of **[C]** green
And a **[Dm]** yellow subma**[G7]**rine.

Repeat chorus & fade out

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Yes Sir, That's My Baby (Walter Donaldson, 1925)

INTRO: | D7 | D7 | G | G |

G **D7**
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe.

G **D7**
Yes sir, that's my baby now.

G **D7**
Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it.

G
Yes, ma'am, you're invited now.

G7 **C**
By the way, oh by the way

A7 **|D7| D7/STOP**
When we reach the preacher, I'll say. With feelin'!

G **D7**
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe

G **D7**
Yes sir, that's my baby now.

G **D7**
Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe

G **D7**
Yes sir, that's my baby now.

G **D7**
Well, well, look at that baby, do tell, don't say maybe

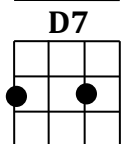
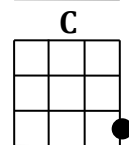
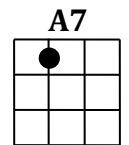
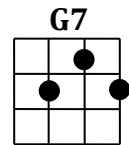
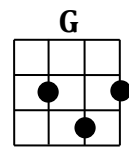
G
Nell's bells, won't he cause a row.

G7 **C**
Pretty soon, oh, pretty soon

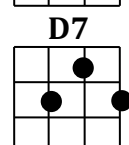
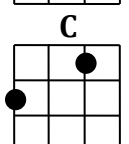
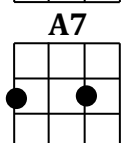
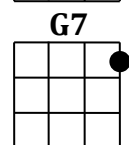
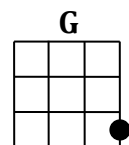
A7 **|D7| D7/STOP**
We will hear that Lohengrin tune. I'm saying -

[G]Who for should he be, sir, **[D7]**no one else but me sir.
Yes sir, that's my baby **[G]**now. **[D// G/]**

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



You Ain't Goin' Nowhere (Bob Dylan)

INTRO: | C | Dm | F | C |

C **Dm**
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
F **C**
Gate won't close, railings froze.
C **Dm**
Get your mind off wintertime
F **C**
You ain't goin' nowhere.

C **Dm**
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
F **C**
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
C **Dm**
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
F **C**
Down in the easy chair!

C **Dm**
I don't care how many letters they sent
F **C**
Morning came and morning went.
C **Dm**
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
[F]You ain't goin' no**[C]**where.

Repeat Chorus

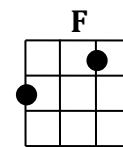
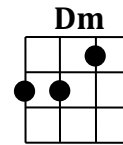
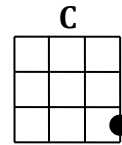
[C] Buy me a flute and a **[Dm]** gun that shoots
[F] Tailgates and substi**[C]**tutes.
[C] Strap yourself to the **[Dm]** tree with roots
[F] You ain't goin' no**[C]**where.

Repeat Chorus

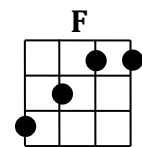
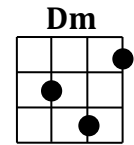
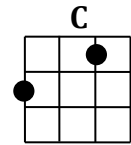
[C] Genghis Khan he **[Dm]** could not keep
[F] All his kings sup**[C]**plied with sheep.
We'll **[C]** climb that hill no **[Dm]** matter how steep
[F] When we get up to **[C]** it.

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



You Are My Sunshine (Traditional)

INTRO: | C | G7 | C | C |

C *C7*
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
F *C*
You make me happy when skies are gray
F *C*
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
C *G7* *C*
Please don't take my sunshine away.

C *C7*
The other night dear as I laid sleeping
F *C*
I dreamed I held you in my arms
F *C*
But when I awoke dear I was mistaken
C *G7* *C*
And I hung my head and I cried.

Repeat chorus

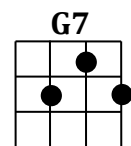
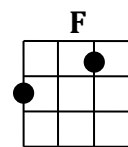
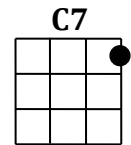
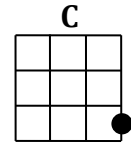
C *C7*
I'll always love you and make you happy
F *C*
If you will only say the same
F *C*
But if you leave me and love another
C *G7* *C*
You'll regret it all someday.

Repeat chorus

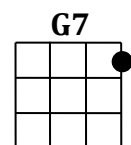
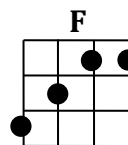
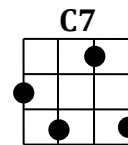
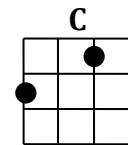
C *C7*
You told me once dear you really loved me
F *C*
And no one could come between
F *C*
But now you've left me to love another
C *G7* *C*
You have shattered all of my dreams.

Repeat chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)

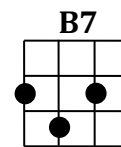
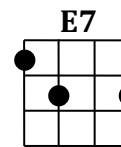
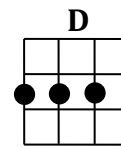
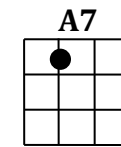
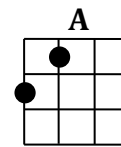


Your Cheatin' Heart (Hank Williams)

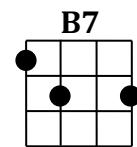
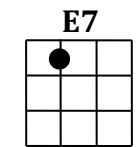
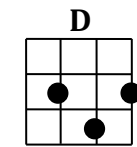
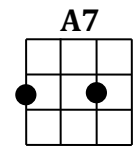
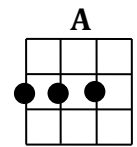
INTRO: | A | D | E7 | A/ STOP

A **D**
 Your cheatin' heart will make you weep
E7 **A**
 You'll cry and cry and try to sleep.
A7 **D**
 But sleep won't come the whole night through
E7 **A**
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.
N/C **D** **A**
 When tears come down like fallin' rain
B7 **E7**
 You'll toss around and call my name.
N/C **A** **D**
 You'll walk the floor the way I do
E7 **A**
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.
D
 Your cheatin' heart will pine some day
E7 **A**
 And crave the love you threw away.
A7 **D**
 The time will come when you'll be blue
E7 **A**
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you
N/C **D** **A**
 When tears come down like fallin' rain
B7 **E7**
 You'll toss around and call my name.
N/C **A** **D**
 You'll walk the floor the way I do
E7 **A** **D**
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.
E7 **A // D // A**
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



A Christmas Carol (Tom Lehrer)

INTRO: | C | Dm | G7 | C |

C **A7**
 Christmas time is here, by golly
D7 **G** **G7**
 Disapproval would be folly
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 Deck the halls with hunks of holly
C **D7** **G7/**
 Fill the cup, and don't say, 'When!'

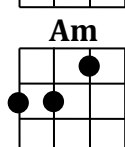
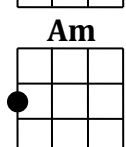
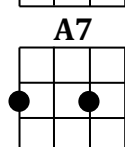
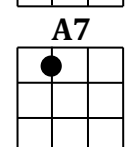
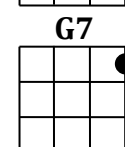
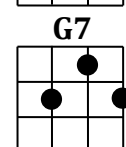
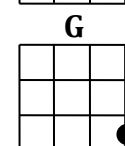
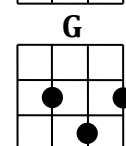
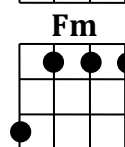
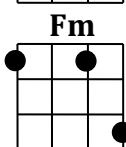
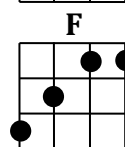
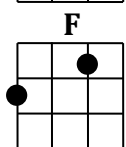
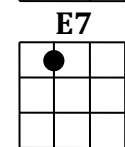
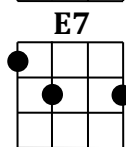
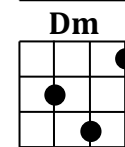
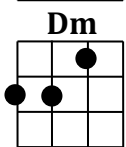
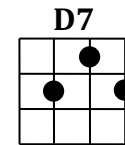
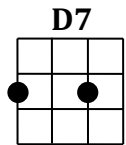
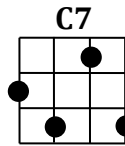
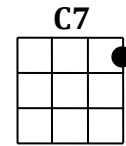
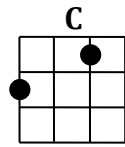
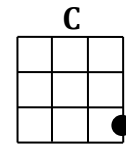
C **A7**
 Kill the turkeys, ducks and chickens
D7 **G** **G7**
 Mix the punch, drag out the Dickens
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 Even though the prospect sickens
C **Dm** **G7** **C/**
 Brother, here we go again!

C7 **F**
 On Christmas day you can't get sore
 Fm **C**
 Your fellow man you must adore
 Am **D7**
 There's time to rob him all the more
 G **D7** **G** **G7**
 The other three hundred and sixty-four. (pause)

C **A7**
 Relations, sparing no expense'll
D7 **G** **G7**
 Send some useless old utensil
C **C7** **F** **Fm**
 Or a matching pen and pencil
C **D7** **G7**
 "Just the thing I need! How nice!" (pause)

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



Christmas for Cowboys (Steve Weisberg)

INTRO: | D | A | E7 | A | (3/4 time)

D A E7 F#m

Tall in the saddle we spend Christmas Day

D A E7 A

Driving the cattle over snow covered plains.

D A E7 F#m

All of the good gifts given today

D A E7 A

Ours is the sky and the wide open range.

| D | A | E7 | A |

D A E7 F#m

Back in the cities they have different ways

D A E7 A

Football and eggnog and Christmas parades.

D A E7 F#m

I'll take my blanket, I'll take the reins

D A E7 A

Christmas for cowboys, and the wide open range.

| D | A | E7 | A |

D A E7 F#m

A campfire for warmth as we stop for the night

D A E7 A

The stars overhead are Christmas tree lights.

D A E7 F#m

The wind sings a hymn as we bow down to pray

D A E7 A

It's Christmas for cowboys and the wide open range.

| D | A | E7 | A |

It's [D] tall in the [A] saddle we [E7] spend Christmas [F#m] Day

[D] Driving the [A] cattle over [E7] snow covered [A] plains.

[D] So many [A] gifts have been [E7] opened to [F#m] day

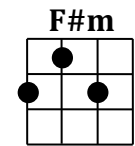
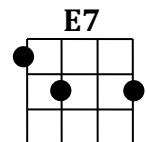
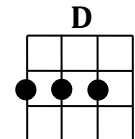
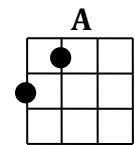
[D] Ours is the [A] sky and the [E7] wide open [A] range.

D A E7 A

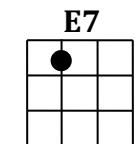
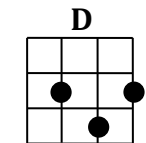
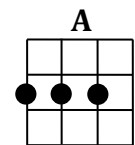
It's Christmas for cowboys and the wide open range.

| D | A | E7 | A |

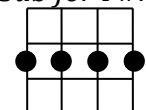
Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



F#m7
(Sub for F#m)



Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine)

INTRO:

C **E7** **Am** **D7**
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
Dm **D7** **G7**
 Let's make a break some Christmas, Dear, I know the place to go

Chorus:

C **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
 G7 **C//// G7/**
 How'd ya like to take a holiday away across the sea?

C **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
 G7 **|C | C7|**
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

F **Fm** **C**
 How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?
 D7 **G//// G7/**
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe.

C **A7** **D7**
 If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island

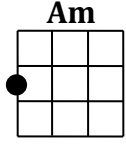
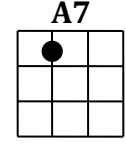
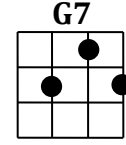
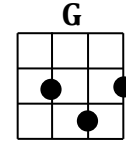
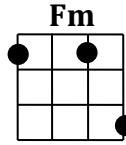
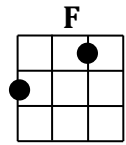
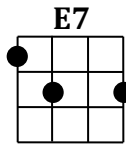
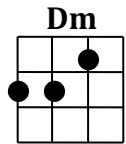
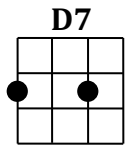
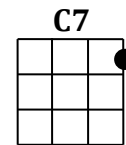
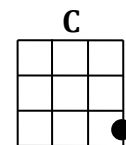
*First time only:

G7
 You will never stray for everyday your
 C//// G7/
 Christmas dreams come true. **Repeat from Chorus**

*Last time:

G7
 You will never stray for everyday your
 |C |D7|
 Christmas dreams come true.
 G7
 You will never stray for everyday your
 F//// C
 Christmas dreams come tru----ue.

Concert (C)



Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine)

INTRO:

C **E7** **Am** **D7**
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
Dm **D7** **G7**
 Let's make a break some Christmas, Dear, I know the place to go

Chorus:

C **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
 G7 **C//// G7/**
 How'd ya like to spend the holiday away across the sea?
 C **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
 G7 **|C | C7|**
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

F **Fm** **C**
 How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?
 D7 **G//// G7/**
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe.

C **A7** **D7**
 If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island

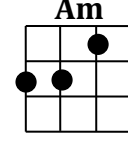
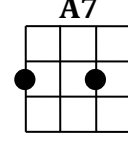
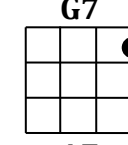
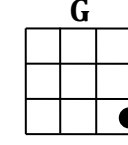
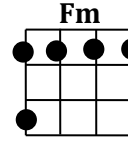
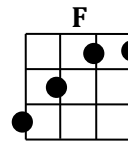
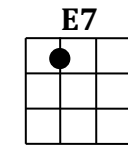
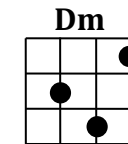
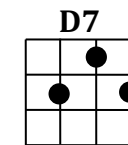
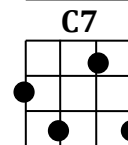
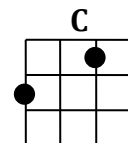
*First time only:

G7
 You will never stray for everyday your
 C//// G7/
 Christmas dreams come true. **Repeat from Chorus**

*Last time:

G7
 You will never stray for everyday your
 |C |D7|
 Christmas dreams come true.
 G7
 You will never stray for everyday your
 F//// C
 Christmas dreams come tru-----ue.

Baritone (G)



Christmas Wrapping (The Waitresses)

INTRO: | A | A | A | A | D | D | E7 | A |

Verse 1:

A A
"Bah, humbug!" No, that's too strong, 'cause it is my favorite holiday
D C B7
But all this year's been a busy blur, don't think I have the energy
A A
To add to my already mad rush, just 'cause it 'tis the season
D C B7
The perfect gift for me would be completions and connections left from
A A
Last year, ski shop, encounter, most interesting
D C B7
Had his number but never the time, most of '81 passed along those lines.
A A A A
So, deck those halls, trim those trees, raise up cups of Christmas cheer
D D E7 A
I just need to catch my breath, Christmas by myself this year.

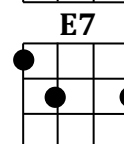
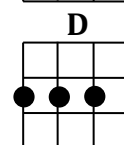
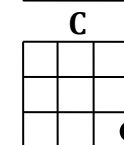
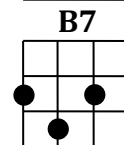
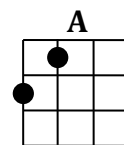
Horn solo:

A A E7 A
Bapa bah bah, bapa bah bah, bapa bah bah bah bah bah bah. (x2)

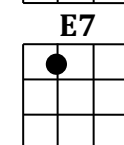
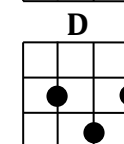
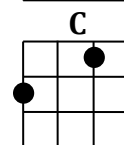
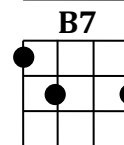
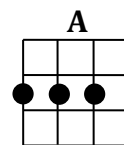
Verse 2:

A A
Calendar picture, frozen landscape, chilled this room for twenty-four days
D C B7
Evergreens, sparkling snow, get this winter over with! Flashback to
A A
Springtime, saw him again, would've been good to go for lunch
D C B7
Couldn't agree when we were both free, we tried, we said we'd keep in touch.
A
Didn't, of course, 'til summertime,
A
Out to the beach to his boat could I join him?
D C B7
No, this time it was me, sunburn in the third degree.
A A
Now the calendar's just one page, and, of course, I am excited
D E7 A
Tonight's the night, I've set my mind not to do too much about it.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Christmas Wrapping – Page 2

Bridge:

A A E7 A

Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas, but I think I'll miss this one this year. (x4)

Verse 3:

[A] Hardly dashing through the snow, [A] 'cause I bundled up too tight
[D] Last minute, had to do, a few [C] cards, a few [B7] calls, because it's
[A] R. S. V. P. [A] No thanks, no party lights
It's [D] Christmas Eve, gonna relax, [C] turned down all of [B7] my invites.
[A] Last fall I had a night to myself, [A] same guy called, Halloween party
[D] Waited all night for him to show, [C] this time his car [B7] wouldn't go.
For [A] get it, it's cold, it's getting late, [A] trudge on home to celebrate
In a [D] quiet way, unwind [E7] Doing Christmas [A] right this time.

Horn solo:

A A E7 A

Bapa bah bah, bapa bah bah, bapa bah bah bah bah bah bah bah. (x2)

Verse 4:

[A] A&P has provided me with the [A] world's smallest turkey
Al [D] ready in the oven, nice and hot, oh [C] damn! Guess what [B7] I forgot?
So [A] on with the boots, back out in the snow to the [A] only all-night grocery
When [D] what to my wondering eyes should appear
In the [C] line is that guy I've been [B7] chasing all year!
"I'm [A] spending this one alone," he said. "Need a [A] break; this year's been crazy."
I [D] said, "Me too, but why are you? You mean [C] you forgot cran [B7] berries too?"
Then [A] suddenly we laughed and laughed, caught [A] on to what was happening
That [D] Christmas magic's brought this tale to a [E7] very happy [A] ending!

OUTRO:

A A E7 A

Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Couldn't miss this one this year! (x4)

Deck Us All with Boston Charlie (Lyrics by Walt Kelly)

INTRO: | C | C | F C | G7 C |

C
Deck us all with Boston Charlie
G7 C G7 C
Walla walla, Wash., an' Kalamazoo!
C
Nora's freezin' on the trolley
G7 C G7 C
Swaller dollar cauliflower alley-ga-roo!
G7 C G7
Don't we know archaic barrel
C Am D7 G7
Lullaby lilla boy, Louisville Lou?
C
Trolley Molly don't love Harold
F C G7 C
Boola boola Pensacoola hullabaloo!

Concert (C)	Baritone (G)
C 	C
D7 	D7
F 	F
G7 	G7
Am 	Am

C G7 C G7 C
Bark us all bow-wows of folly, polly wolly cracker n' too-da-loo!
C G7 C G7 C
Donkey Bonny brays a carol, antelope, cantaloupe, 'lope with you!
G7 C G7 C Am D7 G7
Hunky Dory's pop is lolly, gaggin' on the wagon Willy, folly go through!
C F C G7 C
Chollie's collie barks at Barrow. Harum scarum five alarum bung-a-loo!

C G7 C G7 C
Duck us all in bowls of barley, ninky dinky dink an' polly voo!
C G7 C G7 C
Chilly Filly's name is Chollie, Chollie Filly's jolly chilly view halloo!
G7 C G7 C Am D7 G7
Bark us all bow-wows of folly, double-bubble, toyland trouble! Woof, Woof, Woof!
C F C G7 C
Tizzy seas on melon collie! Dibble-dabble, scribble-scrabble! Goof, Goof, Goof!

Outro: | F C | G7 C |

Feliz Navidad (José Feliciano)

INTRO: | Am | D7 | G | G - STOP | Strum: D D U U D U

N/C Am D7

Feliz Navidad

G

Feliz Navidad

Am

Feliz Navidad

D7

G

Prospero Año y Felicidad.

N/C Am D7

Feliz Navidad

G

Feliz Navidad

Am

Feliz Navidad

D7

G

Prospero Año y Felicidad.

C

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas

D7

G

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas

G

C

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas

D7

G

From the bottom of my heart.

G

C

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas

D7

G

With mistletoe and lots of good cheer

G

C

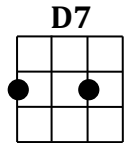
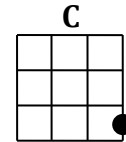
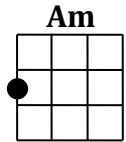
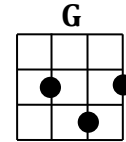
With lots of laughter throughout the year

D7

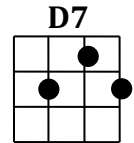
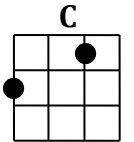
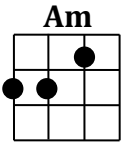
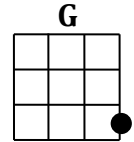
G

From the bottom of my heart.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



PLAY TWICE THROUGH

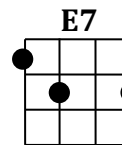
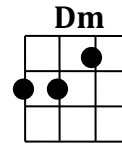
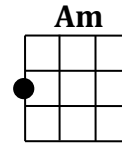
Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah (Traditional)

INTRO: | Am | Dm | Am | Dm | Am | E7 | Am | Am |

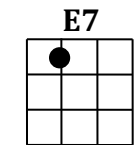
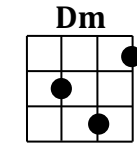
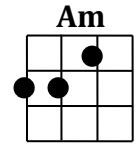
Am E7 Am
 Hanukkah, oh Hanukkah, come light the menorah
 Am E7 Am
 Let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora
 Am Dm E7 Am
 Gather 'round the table, we'll give you a treat
 Am Dm E7 Am
 Driedels to play with and latkes to eat.

Am Dm E7
 And while we are playing the candles are burning low
 Am Dm Am Dm
 One for each night they shed a sweet light
 Am Dm E7
 To remind us of days long ago
 Am Dm Am Dm
 One for each night they shed a sweet light
 Am E7 Am
 To remind us of days long ago.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



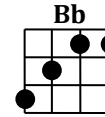
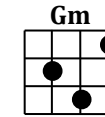
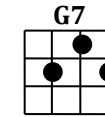
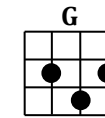
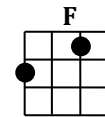
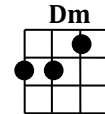
PLAY TWICE THROUGH

Happy Christmas/War is Over (John Lennon)

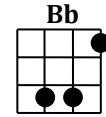
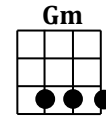
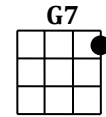
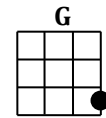
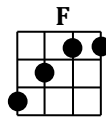
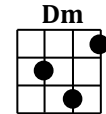
INTRO: | C Dm | G C | (12/8 time)

C **Dm**
 So, this is Christmas, and what have you done
G **C**
 Another year over, a new one just begun.
F **Gm**
 And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun
C **F**
 The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.
Bb **C**
A very merry Christmas and a happy New Year
Gm **F** **G7**
Let's hope it's a good one, without any fear.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



C **Dm**
 And so this is Christmas, for weak and for strong
G **C**
 For rich and the poor ones, the road is so long.
F **Gm**
 And so happy Christmas, for black and for white
C **F**
 For yellow and red ones, let's stop all the fight.

Repeat Chorus (Both parts)

C **Dm**
 And so, this is Christmas, and what have we done
G **C**
 Another year over, and a new one just begun.
F **Gm**
 And so, happy Christmas, we hope you have fun
C **F**
 The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.

Repeat Chorus (Both parts)

C **Dm** **G** **C**
 War is over, if you want it. War is over now.

C **Dm**
 War is over, if you want it
G **C**
 War is over now-----
F **Gm**
 War is over, if you want it
C **F**
 War is over now-----

C **Dm**
 War is over, if you want it
G **C**
 War is over now-----
F **Gm**
 War is over, if you want it
C **F**
 War is over now-----

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas (Martin & Blaine)

INTRO: |: G Em7 | Am7 D7 :| x2

G Em7 Am7 D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7
Let your heart be light

G Em7 Am7 D7 |B7 E7 | A7 D7 |
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

G Em7 Am7 D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7
Make the Yuletide gay

G Em7 Am7 B7 Em7 | G G7 |
From now on our troubles will be miles away

CM7 Bm7
Here we are as in olden days

Am7 D7 GM7
Happy golden days of yore

Em7 Bm7 E7
Faithful friends who are dear to us

D7 A7 Am7 D7
Gather near to us once more

G Em7 Am7 D7
Someday soon we all will be together

G Em7 Am7 D7
If the Fates allow

G Em7 Am7 B7 Em7 | G G7 |
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow

CM7 Am7 D7 G Em7 | Am7 D7 |
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

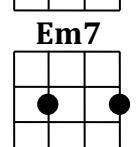
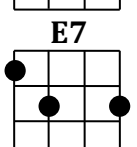
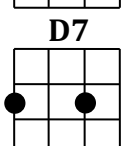
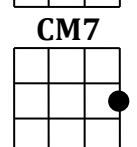
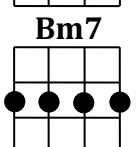
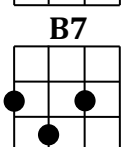
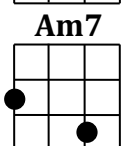
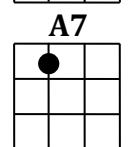
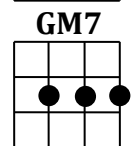
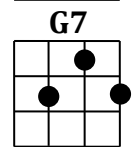
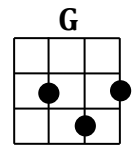
G Em7 Am7 D7
Through the years we all will be together

G Em7 Am7 D7
If the Fates allow

G Em7 Am7 B7 Em7 | G G7 |
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

CM7 Am7 D7 G Em7 | Am7 D7 | GM7
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Concert (C)



Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas (Martin & Blaine)

INTRO: |: G Em7 | Am7 D7 :| x2

G Em7 Am7 D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7
Let your heart be light

G Em7 Am7 D7 |B7 E7 | A7 D7 |
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

G Em7 Am7 D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7
Make the Yuletide gay

G Em7 Am7 B7 Em7 | G G7 |
From now on our troubles will be miles away

CM7 Bm7
Here we are as in olden days

Am7 D7 GM7
Happy golden days of yore

Em7 Bm7 E7
Faithful friends who are dear to us

D7 A7 Am7 D7
Gather near to us once more

G Em7 Am7 D7
Someday soon we all will be together

G Em7 Am7 D7
If the Fates allow

G Em7 Am7 B7 Em7 | G G7 |
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow

CM7 Am7 D7 G Em7 | Am7 D7 |
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

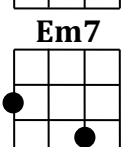
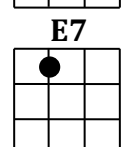
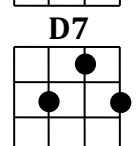
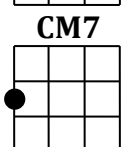
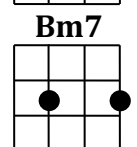
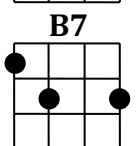
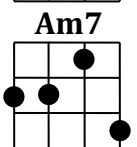
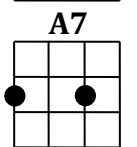
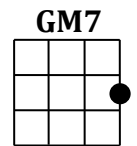
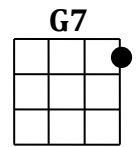
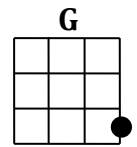
G Em7 Am7 D7
Through the years we all will be together

G Em7 Am7 D7
If the Fates allow

G Em7 Am7 B7 Em7 | G G7 |
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

CM7 Am7 D7 G Em7 | Am7 D7 | GM7
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Baritone (G)



Holly Jolly Christmas (Johnny Marks)

INTRO: | G GΔ7 | G6 GΔ7 | G GΔ7 | G6 GΔ7 |

G GΔ7 G6 GΔ7

Have a holly jolly Christmas

G D7

It's the best time of the year.

I don't know if there'll be snow

D7 G D7

But have a cup of cheer.

G GΔ7 G6 GΔ7

Have a holly jolly Christmas

G D7

And when you walk down the street

Say hello to friends you know

D7 G G7

And everyone you meet.

C Bm7

Oh, ho, the mistletoe

Am D7 G

Hung where you can see

Am Em

Somebody waits for you

A7 D7

Kiss 'em once for me.

G GΔ7 G6 GΔ7

Have a holly jolly Christmas

G D7

And in case you didn't hear

D7 G Em

Oh, by golly have a holly jolly

[1ST TIME ONLY]

A7 D7 G (REPEAT FROM TOP)

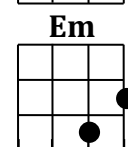
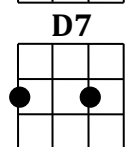
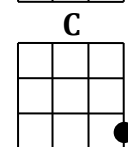
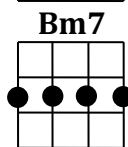
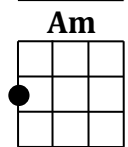
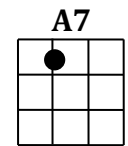
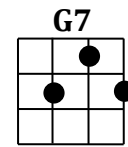
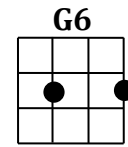
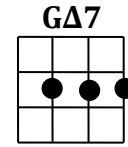
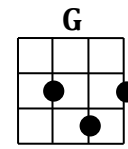
Christmas this year!

[LAST TIME]

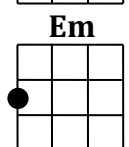
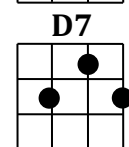
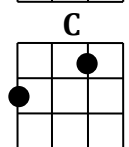
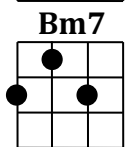
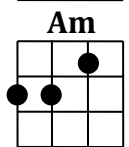
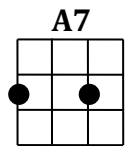
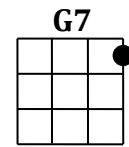
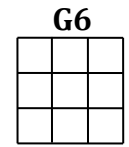
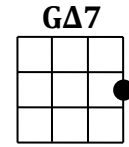
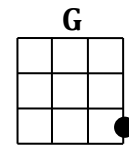
A7 D7 G//// | G/D7/G/ |

Christmas --- this year!

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Hot Buttered Rum (Tommy Thompson)

INTRO: | D | D | G | G | D | D | A | D |

When [D] chimney smoke hangs still and low
A[G]cross the stubbled fields of snow
And [D] angry skies reach down and seize
The [A] sorry blackened bones of trees.
[D] In the dead of winter when the [G] silent snowbirds come
You're my [D] sweet maple sugar, honey, [A] hot buttered [D] rum.

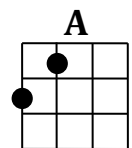
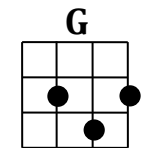
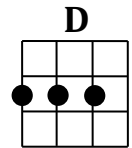
When [D] dreary Christmas decorations
[G]Line the streets and filling stations
And [D] dime store Santas can't disguise
Their [A] empty hands and empty eyes
[D] In the dead of winter when the [G] tinsel angels come
You're my [D] sweet maple sugar, honey, [A] hot buttered [D] rum.

When [D] burning embers in the dark
[G]Bring cold comfort to the heart
And [D] bitter mem'ries freeze the tongue
And [A] songs of love are left unsung.
[D] In the dead of winter when the [G] cold feelings come
You're my [D] sweet maple sugar, honey, [A] hot buttered [D] rum.

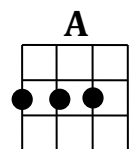
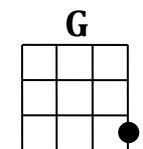
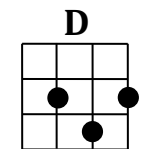
When [D] friends and family gather round
To [G] watch the snowflakes drifting down
And [D] kitchen table tales are told
Of [A] days when we weren't quite so old.
[D] In the dead of winter when the [G] old memories come
You're my [D] sweet maple sugar, honey, [A] hot buttered [D] rum.

You're my [D] sweet maple sugar, honey, [A] hot buttered [D] rum.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Jingle Bells (James Pierpont)

INTRO: | F | C | G7 | C |

C F
Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh
G7 C
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way
C F
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright
G7 C G7
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
F C D7 G7
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh. Hey!
C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
F C G7 C
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

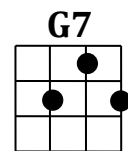
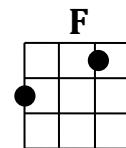
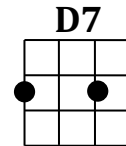
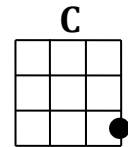
C F
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
G7 C
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side
C F
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot
G7 C G7
We got into a drifted bank, and then we got upsot. Oh!

Repeat Chorus

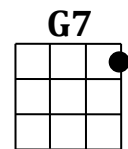
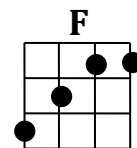
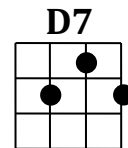
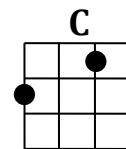
C F
Now the ground is white, go it while you're young
G7 C
Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song
C F
Just get a bob tailed bay, two-forty as his speed
G7 C G7
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead. Oh!

Repeat Chorus

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Let It Snow (Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne)

INTRO: | Em7 A7 | Em7 | A7 | D A7 |

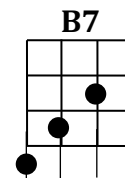
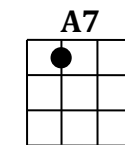
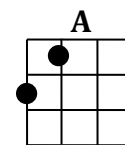
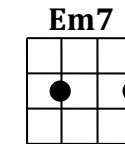
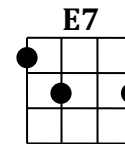
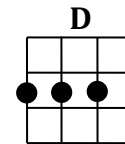
D **A7** **D**
 Oh, the weather outside is frightful
 E7 **A7**
 But the fire is so delightful
 Em7 **A7** **Em7**
 And since we've no place to go
 A7 **D**
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

D **A7** **D**
 It doesn't show signs of stopping
 E7 **A7**
 And I've brought some corn for popping
 Em7 **A7** **Em7**
 The lights are turned way down low
 A7 **D**
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

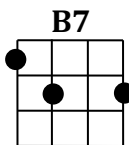
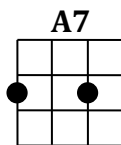
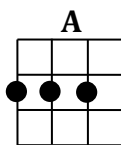
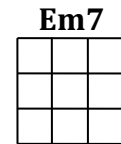
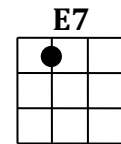
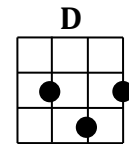
A
 When we finally kiss goodnight
 E7 **A**
 How I hate going out in the storm
 A
 But if you really hold me tight
B7 **E7** **A//A7//**
 All the way home I'll be warm

D **A7** **D**
 The fire is slowly dying
 E7 **A7**
 And my dear we're still goodbye-ing
 Em7 **A7** **Em7**
 But as long as you love me so
 A7 **D**
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow! *(Repeat 3 times)*

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Mele Kalikimaka (Robert Alex Anderson, 1949)

INTRO: | E7 A7 | D | E7 A7 | D |

D

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

A7

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day

Em7 A7

That's the island greeting that we send to you

Em7 A7 G A7 D

From the land where palm trees sway.

1st Time Only

D7

G

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

B7

E7

A7

The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night

D

B7

B7+

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

Em7

A7

D // A7 // D

To say Merry Christmas to you.

Repeat 1st Verse

2nd Time

D7

G

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

B7

E7

A7

The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night

D

B7

B7+

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

Em7

A7

To say Merry Christmas

Em7

A7

A very very merry merry Christmas

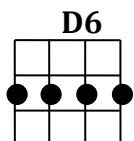
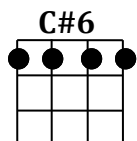
Em7

A7

D6 //// D6 C#6 D6

To say Merry Christmas to you.

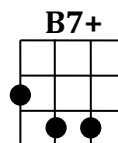
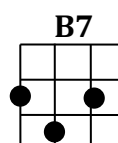
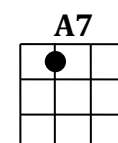
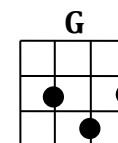
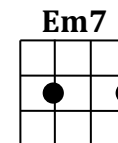
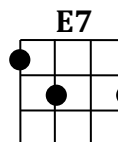
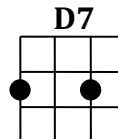
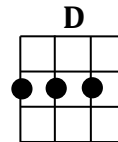
(slide)



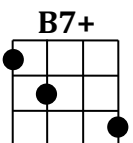
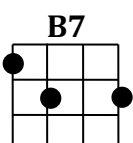
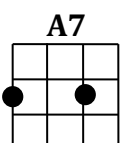
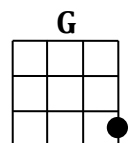
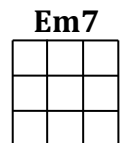
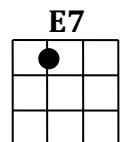
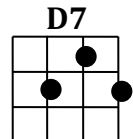
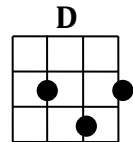
1st & 2nd frets for Concert

6th & 7th frets for Baritone

**Concert
(C)**



**Baritone
(G)**



One More Sleep 'Til Christmas (Paul Williams)

INTRO: | D G A | D | D G A | D |

D
Dsus
D
 There's magic in the air this evening, magic in the air
D
G
A
 The world is at her best, you know, when people love and care
G
D
G
A
 The promise of excitement is one the night will keep
D
G
A
D
 After all, there's only one more sleep 'til Christmas.

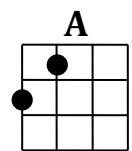
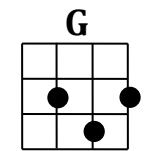
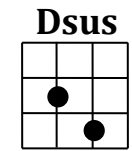
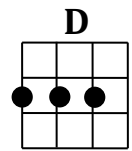
D
Dsus
D
 The world has got a smile today, the world has got a glow
D
G
A
 There's no such thing as strangers when a stranger says "hello"
G
D
G
A
 And everyone is family, we're having so much fun
D
G
A
D
 After all, there's only one more sleep 'til Christmas.

Bridge:

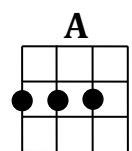
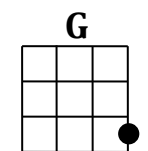
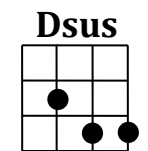
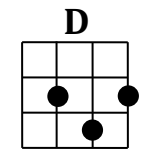
A
G
D
 'Tis the season to be jolly and joyous
A
G
D
 With a burst of pleasure, we feel it arrive
A
G
D
 'Tis the season when the saints can employ us
A
G
A
 To spread the news about peace and to keep love alive.

D
Dsus
D
 There's something in the wind today that's good for everyone
D
G
A
 Yes, faith is in our hearts today, we're shining like the sun
G
D
G
A
 And everyone can feel it, the feeling's running deep
D
G
A
D
 After all, there's only one more sleep 'til Christmas.
D
G
A
D
Dsus
D
 After all, there's only one more sleep 'til Christmas day.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Pretty Paper (Willie Nelson)

INTRO: | D | A7 | G | D | (3/4 time)

D **A7**
 Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
A **A7** **D**
 Wrap your presents to your darling from you.

D **D7** **G**
 Pretty pencils to write I love you
D **A7** **G** **D**
 Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue.

D **A7** **D**
 Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him
D **A7** **D**
 Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh.
D **D7** **G**
 There he sits all alone on the sidewalk
E7 **A** **A7**
 Hoping that you won't pass him by.

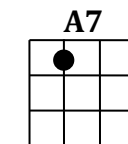
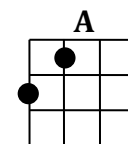
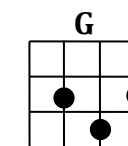
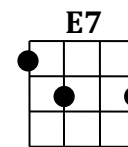
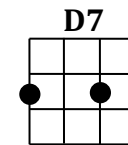
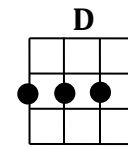
D **A7** **D**
 Should you stop? Better not, much too busy
D **A7** **D**
 You're in a hurry, my, how time does fly.
D **D7** **G**
 In the distance, the ringing of laughter
D **A7** **G** **D**
 And in the midst of the laughter, he cries:

D **A7**
 Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
A **A7** **D**
 Wrap your presents to your darling from you.

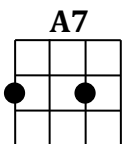
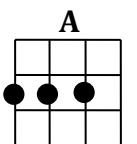
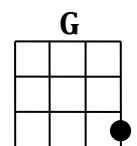
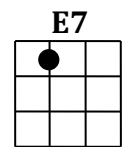
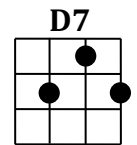
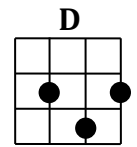
D **D7** **G**
 Pretty pencils to write I love you
D **A7** **G**
 Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue.

D **A7** **G** **D**
 Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree (Johnny Marks)

INTRO: | Dm G7 | Dm G7 | G7 | C G7 |

C Am C Am

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

G7

At the Christmas party hop

Dm G7 Dm G7

Mistletoe hung where you can see

G7

C

Every couple tries to stop

C Am C Am

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

G7

Let the Christmas spirit ring

Dm G7 Dm G7

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie

G7

C// C7//

And we'll do some caroling.

F Em7

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

Am

Voices singing, "Let's be jolly"

D7 G7

Deck the halls with boughs of holly"

C Am C Am

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

G7

G7

Have a happy holiday

Dm G7 Dm G7

Everyone dancing merrily

G7

C

In the new old-fashioned way. *(Repeat Song)*

Last time:

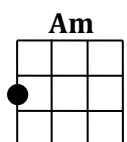
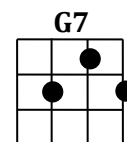
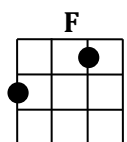
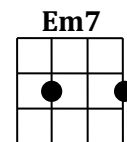
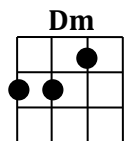
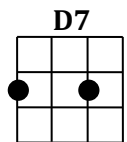
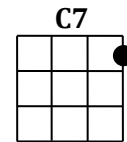
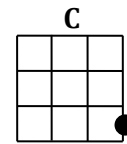
G7

Dm G7

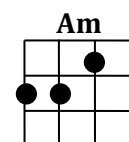
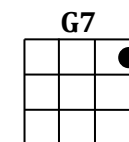
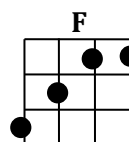
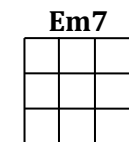
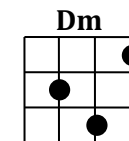
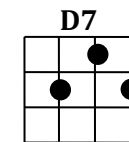
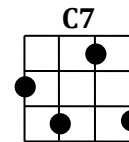
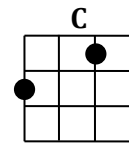
C/////| C G7 C |

In the new old-fa-----shioned way!

Concert (C)



Baritone



Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer (Johnny Marks, 1949)

Am **Bm7** **Am** **G**
 You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Am **Bm7** **Am** **G**
 Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen.
Am **A7** **Em7** **A7** **D7**
 But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

G
 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)

D7

Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb)
 And if you ever saw it (saw it)

D7

G

You would even say it glows (like a flash light)

G

All of the other reindeer (reindeer)

D7

Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinocchio)

They never let poor Rudolph

G **G7**

Join in any reindeer games (like Monopoly)

C

G

Then one foggy Christmas Eve

D7

G

Santa came to say (Ho Ho Ho)

D

Rudolph with your nose so bright

A7

D7

Won't you guide my sleigh tonight

G

Then how the reindeer loved him (loved him)

D7

As they shouted out with glee (yippee!)

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)

D7

G

You'll go down in history (like George Washington)

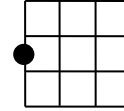
D7

G

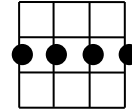
You'll go down in his-to-ry!

Concert (C)

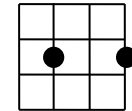
Am



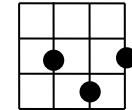
Bm7



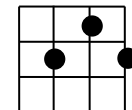
Em7



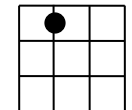
G



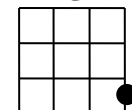
G7



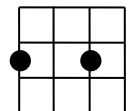
A7



C



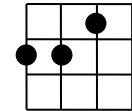
D7



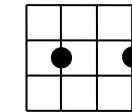
Baritone (G)

(G)

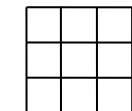
Am



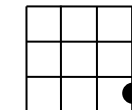
Bm7



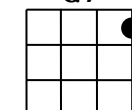
Em7



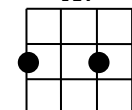
G



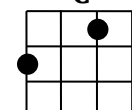
G7



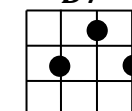
A7



C



D7



Santa Claus is Comin to Town (Coots & Gillespie, 1934)

INTRO: | A F#m | D E7 | A | E7 |

A A7 D
You better watch out, you better not cry
 A A7 D
You better not pout I'm telling you why
 A F#m D E7 A E7
Santa Claus is coming to town.

A A7 D
 He's making a list and checking it twice
 A A7 D
 He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice
 A F#m D E7 A A7
 Santa Claus is coming to town.

D
 He sees you when you're sleeping
 He knows when you're awake
 B7 E7
 He knows if you've been bad or good
 B7 E7
 So be good for goodness sake. Oh

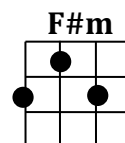
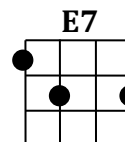
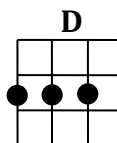
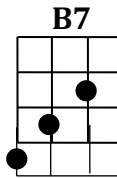
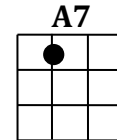
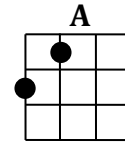
Repeat Chorus

With [A] little tin [A7] horns and [D] little toy drums
 [A] Rooty-toot-[A7] toots and [D] rummy-tum-tums
 [A] Santa [F#m] Claus is [D] coming [E7] to [A] town. [A7]

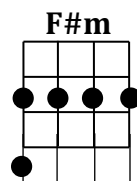
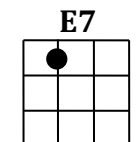
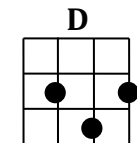
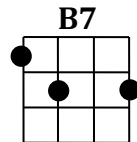
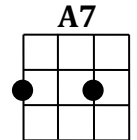
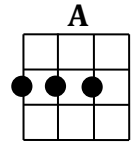
The [D] kids in girl and boy land will have a jubilee
 They're [B7] gonna build a [E7] toyland town
 All a [B7] round the Christmas [E7] tree.

You [A] better watch [A7] out, you [D] better not cry
You [A] better not [A7] pout I'm [D] telling you why
[A] Santa [F#m] Claus is [D] coming [E7]
[A] Santa [F#m] Claus is [D] coming [E7]
[A] Santa [F#m] Claus is [D] coming [E7] to [A] town. [E7// A/]

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Silent Night All Day Long (John Prine)

INTRO: | G | C | D | G | G | (3/4 time)

G **D**
There's a pine tree in a window in a house on a hill
G
With a tree top angel sitting perfectly still
C
She's watching the shoppers walk through the snow
C **G** **D** **G**
With their arms full of treasures and their hearts all aglow.

C **G**
We held hands and stared at the lights on the tree
D
As if Christmas was invented just for you and for me
G **C**
When the angel on the treetop requested a song
C **G** **D** **G**
We sang Silent Night all day long.

G **D**
There's a family that's gathering in some living room
G
Dinner on the table that's been cooking since noon
C
The stockings on the mantle are hanging with care
C **G** **D** **G**
While everybody is saying a prayer.

Repeat chorus

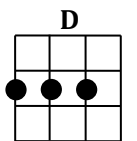
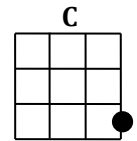
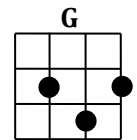
There's a [**G**] room out there somewhere with a woman in a [**D**] chair
With memories of childhood still lingering [**G**] there
How pretty the paper, the lights and the [**C**] snow
How [**C**] precious those [**G**] memories of [**D**] long, long a [**G**]go.

Repeat chorus

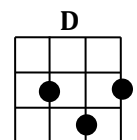
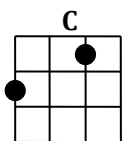
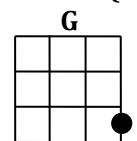
OUTRO:

When the [**C**] angel on the treetop requested a [**G**] song
We sang [**G**] Silent Night [**D**] all day [**G**] long.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



Silver Bells (Jay Livingston & Ray Evans, 1950)

INTRO: | E7 | E7 | A | E7 | (3/4 time)

A A7 D
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style
E7 A E7
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
A A7 D
Children laughing, people passing meeting smile after smile
E7 A E7
And on every street corner you hear:

Chorus:

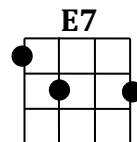
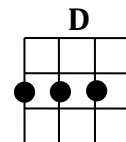
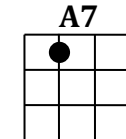
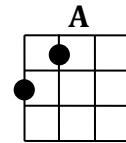
A A7 D
Silver bells, (silver bells) silver bells (silver bells)
E7 A E7
It's Christmas time in the city
A A7 D
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling) hear them ring, (hear them ring)
E7 A E7
Soon it will be Christmas day.

A A7
Strings of street lights, even stoplights
D
Blinkin' bright red and green
E7 A E7
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
A A7
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
D
This is Santa's big scene
E7 A E7
And above all this bustle you hear

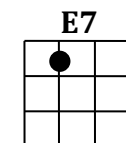
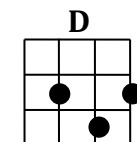
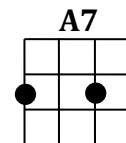
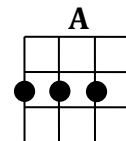
Repeat chorus

E7 A
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



What are You Doing New Year's Eve? (Frank Loesser)

INTRO: | D Bm7 | E7 | Bm7 A7 | D A7 |

D C9
 Maybe it's much too early in the game
 D D7 G Gm
 Oh, but I thought I'd ask you just the same
 D Bm7 E7
 What are you doing New Year's
 A7 D // A7 //
 New Year's Eve?

D C9
 Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight
 D D7 G Gm
 When it's exactly twelve o'clock at night
 D Bm7 E7 A7 D // A E7
 Welcoming in the New Year, New Year's Eve.

Bridge:

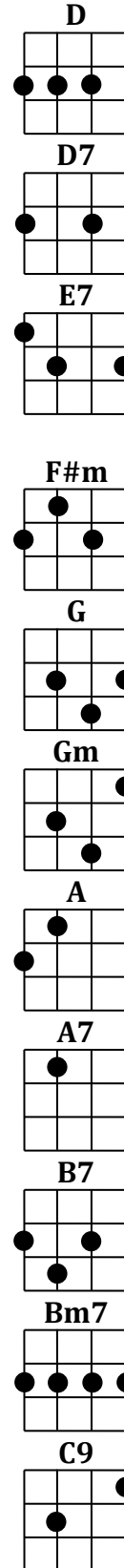
F#m B7 G
 Maybe I'm crazy to suppose
 F#m B7 G
 I'd ever be the one you chose
 F#m B7
 Out of the thousand invitations
 E7 A // A7 //
 You'll receive.

D C9
 Ah, but in case I stand one little chance
 D D7 G Gm
 Here comes the jackpot question in advance
 D Bm7 E7 A7 D
 What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

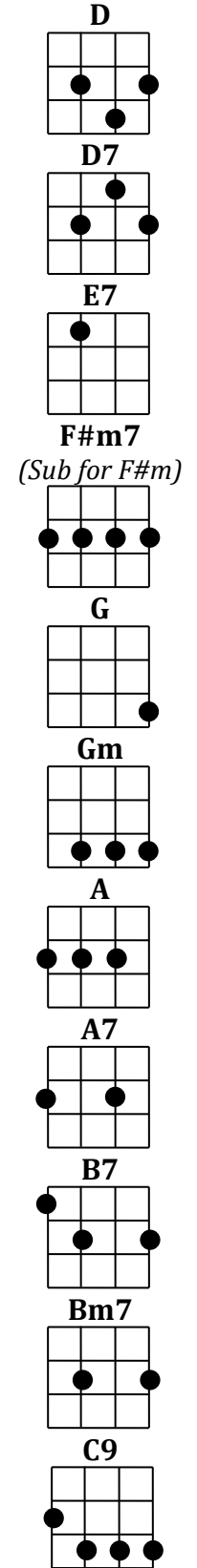
[Repeat Bridge and Last Verse]

D Bm7 E7 A7 D
 What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

Concert (C)



Baritone (G)



White Christmas (Irving Berlin, 1940)

INTRO: | G D7 | G D7 |

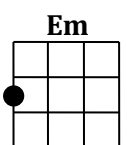
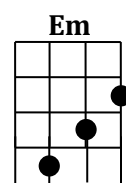
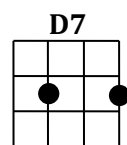
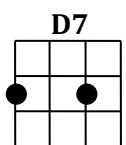
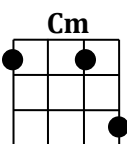
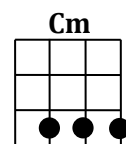
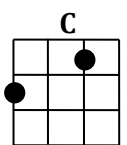
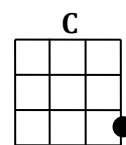
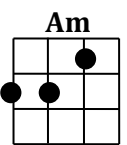
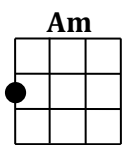
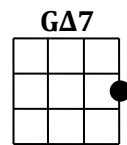
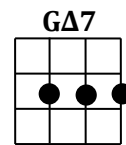
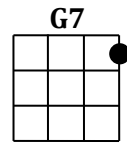
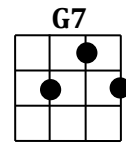
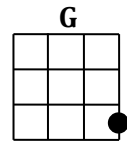
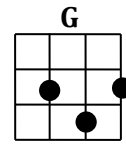
G **Am** **D7**
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
C **Am** **G**
 Just like the ones I used to know
 G **G7** **C** **Cm**
 Where the treetops glisten and children listen
 G **Em** **Am // D7 //**
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

G **Am** **D7**
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
C **Am** **G**
 With every Christmas card I write
 G **GΔ7** **G7** **C // Cm //**
 May your days be merry and bright
 G **D7** **G**
 And may all your Christmases be white.

Repeat from top

Concert (C)

Baritone (G)



Winter Weather by Ted Shapiro

INTRO: | **Dm G7** | **C F C G7** |

Dm//G7// C
 I love the winter weather
Dm// G7// C
 So the two of us can get together
Em7//A7//D
 There's nothing sweeter, finer
Em7 A7 D G7
 When it's nice and cold I can hold

Dm//G7// C
 My baby closer to me
Dm// G7// C
 And collect the fine kisses that are due me
Em7// A7// D
 I love the winter weather
Dm G7 C F C G7
 Because I've got my love to keep me warm.

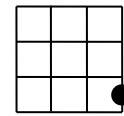
Dm//G7// C
 I love the winter weather
Dm// G7// C
 So the two of us can get together
Em7//A7//D
 There's nothing sweeter, finer
Em7 A7 D G7
 When it's nice and cold I can hold

Dm//G7// C
 My baby closer to me
Dm// G7// C
 And collect the fine kisses that are due me
Em7// A7// D
 I love the winter weather
Dm G7 C
 Because I've got my love to keep me warm.

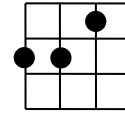
Dm G7 C F C
 Because I've got my love to keep me warm. Mmm mmm.

Concert (C)

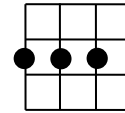
C



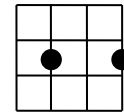
Dm



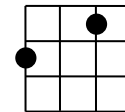
D



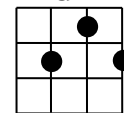
Em7



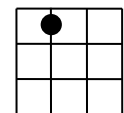
F



G7

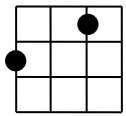


A7

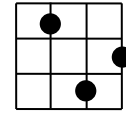


Baritone (G)

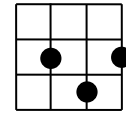
C



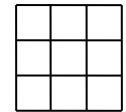
Dm



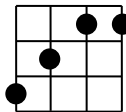
D



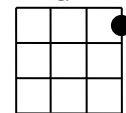
Em7



F



G7



A7

